VOL. V. NO. 45.] GREENSBORO, N. C., NOVEMBER 10, 1860. [WHOLE NO. 249

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Homeward Bound.

BY MRS. L. M. HUTCHINSON.

With joy ecstatic, lo! the mariner
Hails this far off land, his grateful home!
The thought of this, indeed, his hardened heart
Transforms, and changes to its native love.
The scenes of home—those once delightful scenes,
In youthful time and perchance in later days,
Left with return, and yet with painful joy—
Not painful, could they be again returned,
But painful now, since ever passed away
Save from the tablets of an aching heart!
His loved ones—where are they? Alas!
That they have left, like him, their native homes—
Gone—Ah! whither; to the skies?
It may be—delightful thought to all—
To mariners e'en! they the future heed,
What reason, O! mariner, 'tis thine to view!
What mighty billows of the foaming sea!
And death, too often close at hand, besides,
All vigilance to secure and snatch away.
And night's deep shades the seaman views,
As like a funeral pall, they shroud the sea!
Not in the canopy of Heaven above,
Not in those sparkling gems that hope inspire!
Dark, lowering clouds their rays obscure,
And forebodings infinite to soon!
The ocean wide, like sandy desert roars
A dreary wilderness of black despair!
But, hark! no lifeguards along the shore—
What frightful sound comes pouring o'er the waves!
Alas! 'tis gun," it seems—how sad its note!
Now all is hushed—there is no moaning now—
No sighs—no cries—no cannons frightful roar!
No more pierced save that of rolling seas,
And louder winds—the cries of men has ceased
In fearful cries!—All, all have found their graves
All—all—save one—a heavier sea transfers
Its left to shore! a lonely rocky shore—
A sea-girt isle uncivilized by man
For eyes yet by mortals now possessed
As if to save the wretched seaman lost!
One hails it vessel to that distant clime
And joy-as hears that mariner away!
Too long a wanderer from his friends and peace,
For long had he to foreign lands retired
Again, to know not what, and little cared—
All reckless counted! too reckless for
Of Earth and Time and of the future weal.
Up and Arabia's distant burning sands,
Of Abyssinia's wilds beset their escaped.
Nay, e'en the climes in scorched by solar rays
Or whitened by the snows of polar climes
Then hast not trembled and sick at heart—
For all where then didst flee—this did find—
Her image deeply stamped, ineffaceable,
Upon thy heart. And oh! how beautiful!
How lovely too—and yet she was not there!
And was it this, that drove thee from away?
That wear vile mercenary nibbed thee—if those all
Of her whom then didst dream to be thine own
For life-time, thine, in happiness or woe!
And didst thou see her too, her love bestow
Upon thy rival—and to him impart
Affection taken in its sweetest place!
True friendship only—mariner! pardon—
Its grateful symbol magnified by thee,
With jealous eyes—the smile of Love
Yet rashly then didst tear thyself away—
Away from kindred, destiny ours and home!
Away, to ponder on thy disappointment—
To spend the days in sorrow and in gloom
A wanderer lost, unpitied and unknown"
To India's clime at length the mariner,
In desperation, fled—to tarry there.
For seized by maladies, to him severe,
The coach alone became his comforter,
A doleful one—for long and weary nights
And tedious days he tossed with feverish heats
Without a friend to cheer, or mother's hand
Nor loving sister brought to him the cup
Of cooling drink his raging thirst to stench,
Or water from the crystal spring to lave
His aching head, or utter kindly words
To cheer his dying heart—No father's eyes
Upon him gazed with anxious look, or wept
As over his child he sighed and turned away,
Or pointed him with hope to Heaven above!
Oft then he thought of home—his happy home,
And down his manly cheek stole tears of love
And fell before his view bright visions came
Of life's delightful, youthful scenes!
A doting mother and a sister dear
Were at his bedside standing and intent
Their kindest love to show and quick relief
Not angels seemed to him so truly kind,
Nor ready to perform some grateful deed!
And there too, stood the lovely maiden fair,
Whom he had charged with reverent mind!
Not yet with scornful mein, nor haughty air,
Did she herself present before his eyes
Ah! no—but angel-like her face with smiles,
Was lighted up, and promises of love!—
Not rainbow hues were more enchanting—nor
Nor more inviting to the pilgrim lost
In lonely solitude or desert wild,
Of late enveloped in o'erhanging clouds'
Alas! alas! that it should be a dream,
A vision of the fancy long bewildered
By the delirium of a feverish brain!
'Twas now a godly man—with pitying eye,
Knelt down by his couch and prayed;
Prayed that the errant mariner might live
And bless the world—to sanity restored;
And home and friends and one than all more dear!
The prayer was heard, and met with a response
How grateful both to mariner and friend!
Glad tidings he proclaimed—the seaman—he,
Who far from home had strayed and virtue too
And Heaven;—glad tidings to the heathen lost
And destitute of hope beyond the grave!
And many blessed his name and sought his God!
But homeward-bound, no longer can he stay
In regions far remote from those he loves;
And joy and hope light up his glowing eyes,
As now he thinks to see his land again
And yet he cries—"My father does he live?
My mother too—sweet, cherished names to me—
And many kindly friends, a long time dear
And dearer now since far remote I stray!"
Sad thoughts were then too often crossing thus
The seaman's mind, whilst traversing the deep
His native home to gain.
The land appears:
His country's land! how grateful to his eyes!
A low, dark line distinguishable scarce
From fleecy clouds, that wave in heaven above
And yet 'tis land!—Its mountains rise to view—
And home is near—that most endearing home!
The valleys too around their verdure show,
Adorned with violets of varied hue,
And crowned with here and there a blooming rose,
Or lily fair upon the water's side,
How sweet the scene! how charming to the eyes!
And there the temple stands and palace gay,
And gayer passers-by—yet strangers all,
And more than strange to one so long away;
The prodigal moves on with frequent gaze
Some face to recognize, and kindred dear.
His father!—stay! 'tis he!—the aged man
Bowed down with years—and yet not void of love—
Oh! no—he hastes—how slowly—still 'tis all
His feeble limbs permit—his son to meet
And recognize once more—"My son! my son!
And is it thou!—And whence too fast thou come
My son! my son!"
"My mother! does she live?"
The son replies—and she, my father, she,
My sister, whom I loved when far away—
Nor only she, that fair one, O! how fair,
Adelia!—is she living yet, and mine?"
"Yes, yes, my son—Oh! yes, but say no more
Till from my deep surprise at sight of thee
I can myself restore and converse hold
With one I fancied lost to earth and me!"
The mother cries! the sister springs to view!
O! joyful tears!—O! recognitions sweet!
But evermore still Adelia's flowing eyes!
"Not dead! my son—not dead!" the mother cries
"Nay lost forever!" my child—my child!"
And now the little brother comes—till now unseen,
So very much so beautiful, so loving true—
"And jealous still," Adelia cries—
"No, no!"
Exclaims Alphonso—"yes, for time out mind!"
Thus does the bold and faithful two Alphonso
Till them and she shall reach the Port of Boston!

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

ISOLA'S THREE SUITORS.

BY INA CLAYTON.

CHAPTER I.

The names of Isola's three suiters were respectively, Pithias, Phidias and Phaedon; whether they ever possessed more than one name each is a matter of small importance.—Pithias she first met in a rail-road car as she was on her way home from H——— Seminary after graduating at that place. The circumstances were these, at a stopping place she had accidentally left her satchel at the hotel and not missing it until she had seated herself in the car which was already in motion, she sprang to the door in an agony of haste and was about to step on the platform when Pithias motioned her back and started with the utmost speed for the missing article. he returned barely in time to get aboard the train, as in one second more it was under full speed. He brought the article in question and presented it to its owner with the most gracious smile he could possibly bestow. Isola was of course at a loss to conjecture how the very courteous Pithias came to anticipate her wants, as she did not recollect of speaking about the satchel in his presence. He politely informed her that he saw her when she entered the hotel with her satchel in hand, he also saw her leave the hotel and enter the car minus any such appendage.

"Then you have been watching me," quoth Isola. This, we reiterate was the stepping stone to their acquaintance; but before Isola had reached her destination she and Pithias were well acquainted. Pithias was a senior in W——— College not a great distance from Isola's home. A correspondence was promised by both parties, and a visit sooner or later from Pithias. Thus they parted after many regrets that they must so soon be separated. Isola was winning. graceful, we may almost say beautiful. Pithias was gentlemanly, prepossessing, and a scholar of the first grade; thus it is not surprising that the two were pleased with each other.

After Isola reached home nearly every post brought a missive from Pithias, and as it was college vacation he next came himself, one long happy week did he spend at Isola's home and then they parted, both in love and with a solemn promise to be true to each other.

CHAPTER II.

Phidias was a schoolmate of Isola's early almost infantile days, he had since been out into the world to shirk for himself; now a dry goods clerk, now a writer in a rail road office in fact he had turned his hand to various kinds of business; he had seen considerable of the world, was a good conversationalist, though shockingly eccentric in his way, yet he was by no means unsuccessful in his wooings, his off hand style was generally admired by the fair sex, and that he should make an impression on the mind of Isola was not the strangest thing in the world. But we are anticipating. The day succeeding the departure of Pithis, Phidias called to see Isola as he had two days previously arrived in the place. His parents were in close intimacy with Isola's progenitors and it was not a marvellous thing that he should take the liberty to call to enjoy a chat with Isola. She made herself so agreeable to her old schoolmate and friend that he was induced to call again and not only once but more than a score of times. He soon learned the relation in which she stood to Pithias, and he did not altogether relish the fact, and instantly set about measures that would prevent a progression of their courtship. He was intimately acquainted with a young man who belonged to the same class in college with Pithias, and Phidias and this young man had long maintained a lively correspondence. But at this period Phidias wrote more frequently than ever before, and each epistle was filled with sentiments of admiration for Isola, giving long and tedious accounts of their rides, walks, boat excursions, theatrical attendances &c, and at length an avowal of his engagement with Isola. All this was designed for Pithias' ears, and Pithias heard and believed. Briefer and fewer grew his letters to Isola until their correspondence ceased. Isola did not take it to heart as much as she would had not Phidias been so constant in his attendance. Indeed she soon became to think Phidias was more adapted to her taste than Pithias could ever be, even if he were the most faithful of lovers, consequently she asked no explanation for his apparent coldness and infidelity, and in the course of a few months Phidias and Isola had sealed the marriage contract by many a solemn vow.

CHAPTER III.

It was the winter succeeding Isola's double engagement that she went to spend a few months with an aunt who resided in a fashionable part of a large New England city. About a week after her arrival she was present at a select ball where she first became acquainted with Phaedon, the son of a merchant prince. From the moment of their introduction they were enraptured with each other, and notwithstanding her troth to Phidias she received the addresses of Phaedon, to her aunt's great delight.

Must Isola, coquettish maid, must not a day of retribution come? Phaedon was a fast young man, he drove about the city in the most superb style, and Isola was almost constantly his companion not a day nor an evening passed but they were participants in the gay scenes of fashionable city life, and they too, were at length engaged. Phidias wrote often at first, but he ere long received tidings of Isola's intimacy with Phaedon, and he was disheartened, sick, weary, and left his paternal home, again to wander about the world in pursuit of adventure and surcease from disappointment. To do him justice he would truly have performed his engagement with Isola and have made the most loyal husband, since there was naught to him one half so beautiful and lovely as Isola. But now that Phaedon was all in all to her she could as readily dispense with the correspondence of Phidias, as she had hitherto with that of Pithias. Phaedon was not knowing to her former flirtations or he might have considered her less sincere. The winter passed delightfully to both of them, but when the fair spring came Isola's parents sent express word for her to return home. Phaedon accompanied her and before he left her home the day was set that was to witness their nuptials.

After Phaedon returned to his magnificent home Isola heard from him nearly every day for the space of a month, then a letter came in another hand writing, bearing the sad, sad news of Phaedon's death. He was riding when he was thrown from his carriage and instantly killed. Reader with the fair golden ringlets think of Isola's utter despair at this intelligence. Her grief was such as only comes once in a life time.

And now where were Pithias and Phidias? Alas! Pithias had gone to Edinburgh University, to complete his studies; the wide flowing ocean lay between him and Isola. Phidias in a moment of frenzy embarked for California the land of shining ore. Still death had claimed Phaedon and Isola was all alone with her great sorrow.

CHAPTER IV.

Four years had passed since Phaedon's decease. Isola was still young but how changed. Meek, demure and wholly given up to works of charity, one would hardly suppose her the coquettish girl of yore. Phidias had returned to his native town bringing with him a bride. He had gained a competence and was living in a comfortable if not a luxurious style. In his heart he bore no malice towards Isola, but still remained her firm, fast friend.

Isola was spending another season with her aunt, in the city where Phaedon and she had passed so many happy hours, four long weary years since. One day she was riding her aunt's saddle horse when it took fright and she was instantly deposited on the pavement. A gentleman who was passing was the first to spring to her assistance, and taking her in his arms he conveyed her to the nearest house.—For a few moments Isola was senseless, but on opening her eyes and looking into the eager face of the gentleman who was bending over her, she immediately exclaimed, "Pithias! Pithias! is it not he whom my eyes now behold?" The gentleman assured her it was. Isola had so changed since he last saw her that it was some moments before Pithias was convinced that it was she. After she had recovered from the shock of her fall, he escorted her to her aunt's house. Three days previous he had landed from his ocean tour; he had business in the city that detained him, but he little thought of meeting Isola there. His affections were still Isola's, although he had supposed her faithless to him, and doubted not she had long been another's. Isola told him all, her heartlessness, her love and grief for Phaedon; but the noble, unselfish Pithias overlooked all and for the second time made a proposal of marriage to Isola, and this time was accepted in sincerity of heart.

When Pithias and Isola returned to her home as man and wife, it caused no little surprise, and the gossiping part of community had a theme for discussion, that lasted at least nine days.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

She has gone back to her Relations.

BY LELA.

How often do we hear this expression, and how carelessly is it used! How little does any one but herself realize all it implies!—What a sundering of many ties does it involve. If the home she now gives up be a comparatively new one, still, her heart has rested there, perchance after a weary, lonely life.—She has learned to love her home with its duties, as well as its beauties. The inanimate, as well as animate objects, all need her time and care. It was hers to make that home bright and cheerful at all times; and especially after any little absence, to have all ready for the return of him, whose smile emphatically made the sun shine for her.

But he is gone, and soon all else is gone.—Dear as the home is she must leave it; though every object is associated with tender recollections of the past, and many are the evidences of his tender care and forethought. In time she might again take pleasure in them, in striving to keep every thing as it used to be in the sweet long ago. But she leaves all the dear familiar things; that one loved grave, perchance some little one beside it, to return, not to her girlhood's home, for a few years have changed it all. Some of her early friends have moved away,—some are married, some dead,—all changed. She goes, not to fulfil duties already awaiting her, but to try and find what those duties are. Her friends may be kind and tender, and do all they can to cheer her, but they do not need her, she is necessary to the happiness of none. She has nothing to do, and it is long before that lonely heart can find real interest in any thing. But, "Even so Father," thou didst say, "Arise and depart hence, for this is not thy rest."

Highland Mary.

The mother of Burns' Highland Mary, who resided in Greenock for a long period, died there on 27th of October 1827, at the advanced age of eighty-five years. This venerable looking woman remembered to almost the last moment of her existence, with an affectionate regard, the one who inspired Burns' finest effusions, and was the object of the purest attachment; and it was impossible to hear her enter minutely into the full particulars of her daughter's life, and the amiable qualities of her heart without feeling convinced that Mary Campbell had something more than ordinary attractions to fascinate the mind of the poet. Were we to judge from the appearance of the mother, whose fine black eyes and regular features, at her advanced age gave indications of early beauty we would say that "Highland Mary" probably had all personal charms which would have influenced a less sensitive mind than that of Robert Burns. Among the little stores of the deceased, there was nothing to be found as mementoes of the gifted bard but the Bible which he gave his beloved Mary on that day they met on the banks of the Ayr, "to live one day of parting love." It is indeed a curiosity, and has written on the first leaf, in Burns' hand-writing, the following passage of Scripture, which is strikingly illustrative of the poet's feelings and circumstances.—"Thou shalt not forswear thyself, but perform unto the Lord thine oaths." It is well known that after this they never met again, and that time could not efface the solemnity of this parting from his mind; and it is to be regretted that two letters, which he wrote after her death to the afflicted mother, have been destroyed—the old woman saying, "she could never read them without shedding tears." The mother and daughter are now sleeping in the West Churchyard; and is "Mary" to remain without a stone to tell the stranger of her place of rest? —*Home Journal.*

Reminiscence of Andrew Jackson.

Parton's *Life of Jackson*, in the third volume, just published, records the following:

In the course of the winter he was reconciled to several gentlemen whom he had been long wont to reckon in the catalogue of his foes. Gen. Winfield Scott was in Washington at the beginning of the session; and desirous to know what he had to expect in case he should meet Gen Jackson, addressed to him the following note: "Sir, one portion of the American community has long attributed to you the most distinguished magnanimity, and the other portion the greatest desperation in your resentments—am I to conclude that both are equally in error? I allude to circumstances which have transpired between us, and which need not here be recapitulated, and to the fact that I have now been six days in your immediate vicinity, without having attracted your notice. As this is the first time in my life that I have been within a hundred miles of you, and as it is barely possible that you may be ignorant of my presence, I beg leave to state that I shall not leave the District before the morning of the 4th inst."

To this Gen. Jackson returned the following answer: "Sir, your letter of to day has been received. Whether the world is correct or in error as regards my 'magnanimity,' is for the world to decide. I am satisfied of one fact, that when you shall know me better, you will not be disposed to harbor the opinion that anything like "desperation in resentment" attaches to me. Your letter is ambiguous; but, concluding from occurrences heretofore that it was written with friendly views, I take the liberty of saying to you that whenever you shall feel disposed to meet me on friendly terms, that disposition will not be met by any other than a corresponding feeling on my part."

The two generals met soon afterward, exchanged friendly salutations, and remained on terms of civility for several years.

The velvet moss grows on a sterile rock, the mistletoe flourishes on the naked branches, the ivy clings to the mouldering vines, the pine and cedar remain fresh and fadeless amid the mutations of the receding year; and Heaven be praised, something green, something beautiful to see and grateful to the soul, will, in the darkest hour of fate, still twine its tendrils around the crumbling altars and broken arches of the desolate temples of the human heart.

RELIGIOUS SUMMARY.

SYNOD OF NORTH CAROLINA.

The Synod of North Carolina, O. S. Presbyterian Church, assembled in Statesville, on Wednesday October 24th. The first day or the day previous to the regular organization, was spent in prayer for a revival of religion among the churches.

The opening sermon was preached by the last Moderator, Rev. F. K. Nash. After the sermon the Synod was constituted by the unanimous election of Rev. R. H. Lafferty as Moderator, and Rev. Messrs. J. P. McPherson and C. K. Caldwell as Temporary Clerks.

A resolution was unanimously adopted that the first half hour of each morning's session be spent in devotional exercises, under the conduct of the Moderator.

An important subject was presented eliciting the query—"Have we an established religion?" This inquiry was suggested by a communication from the Synod of Baltimore on the subject of Chaplaincies which was read and on motion referred to a Committee.

WASHINGTON, D. C. March 22, 1860.

DEAR SIR: I am directed by the Synod of Baltimore to forward to you the following resolutions unanimously adopted by the Synod at its meeting in Alexandria, Oct. 24th, 1859, and request you that you will make such use of them as you may think proper.

Yours respectfully,
P. D. GURLEY
Stated Clerk of the Synod of Baltimore.

RESOLUTIONS.

1. *Resolved*, That Synod do hereby call the attention of all concerned to the fact, by them believed to be incontrovertible, that a virtual and real establishment of one denomination of Christians in the chaplaincy of our Government Military Academy at West Point, and of our Naval Academy at Annapolis, has somehow grown up, in the clearest contravention of that religous freedom which is the equal right of all.

2. *Resolved*, That the extreme inequality now existing in the chaplain service of the Army, viz, *sixteen* Episcopalian chaplains, *two* Methodist chaplains, and *one* Presbyterian chaplain; and also the extreme inequality now existing in the caplain service of the Navy, viz, *ten* Episcopalian chaplains, *four* Methodist chaplains, *four* Presbyterian chaplains, and *one* Baptist chaplain, giving to a single denomination of christians, in each case, more chaplains than all the rest put together, clearly grows out of the religious establishment in the above named public schools.

3. *Resolved*, That it is an erroneous idea, wherever it exists in the public service, that the officers and their families are the sole spiritual charge of the chaplains; but such spiritual charge embraces also equally the privates of the service.

4. *Resolved*, That the rule establishment in the University of the State of Virginia, that the chaplaincy shall be in the hands of no one denomination of christians longer than a given term of years, in succession, is the obvious and proper remedy for the present great grievance in the public schools.

5. *Resolved*, That it is the inalienable right of this Synod, and of all the christian people of this confederacy, to demand the preservation of religious liberty and equality in the administration of the government; that such demand implies no improper interference, on the part of ecclesiastics, with civil and political affairs, but is, on the contrary a necessary and rightful part of that vigilance on which the continuance of the freedom and the purity of religion does depend.

6. *Resolved*, That none of the pleas or palliations by which those who obtain the exclusive benefit of such religious establishment attempt to justify and maintain them are entitled to the slightest weight, as experience has shown that an established religion is generally if not indeed universally, an infraction of the right of a majority, and is no advantage, but an injury to religion itself.

7. *Resolved*, That a copy of the resolutions be forwarded by our Stated Clerk to the Stated Clerk of each of the Synods in our connection, with the request that they be laid before his Synod at its next meeting; that they be published in all such newspapers as are willing to insert them; that a copy be sent to the Governor of each of the States, a copy to the President of the United States, a copy to the President of the Senate of the United States, and to the Heads of the Departments of the General Government and a copy to the Speaker of the House of Representatives of the United States, with respectful requests to them that they will make such use of them respectively as they may think proper.

The Committee reported the following paper which was adopted unanimously by the Synod.

The committee to whom the Memorial Resolutions of the Synod of Baltimore were referred, beg leave respectfully to Report That they recommend to the Synod to express their approbation of, and concurrence in the resolutions of the Synod of Baltimore in relation to the appointment of chaplains in the army navy military and naval academies of the United States. That the existing inequality operating so favorably to one denomination of christians to the injury and exclusion of others, is a decided step towards an official recognition of that denomination over all others and [illegible] a departure from that religious freedom and equality which the constitution gives to all. They therefore recommend that the following minute be entered upon the journals of the Synod.

The Synod of North Carolina have received and considered the Resolutions adopted by the Synod of Baltimore referring to the unequal distribution of the chaplains in the army navy military and naval schools of the United States. It is apparent that a single denomination, to-wit, the Episcopalian, has received and holds about three-fourths of all these appointments whilst as a denomination, they are less numerous than either of these who hold the other fourth. The Synod consider it their duty to protest against so manifest a disregard of the great principles of religious freedom, and such a decided demonstration on the part of the Federal Government, of favor towards and partiality for any one denomination of professing christians over all others. It is therefore ordered, that the Resolutions of the Synod of Baltimore be approved and endorsed by this Synod; that the Stated Clerk transmit a copy of the same, together with this minute, to the Synod of Baltimore, and that the same be published as directed in the seventh resolution, and transmitted to all the public officers of the State and Federal Government as there directed.

The Committee on Bills and Overtures reported that they had received overtures from the Presbyters of Concord and Fayetteville, recommending the Synod to appoint a day to be observed by the churches as a day of humiliation, fasting and prayer in view of the present threatening aspect of political affairs.

The Committee reported the following answer to the Overtures:

"In accordance with the overtures from Concord and Fayetteville Presbyteries, we cordially recommend that the 5th day of November be observed by all the churches of our Synod, as a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer, with reference to the present solemn crisis in our national affairs, and that other christian denominations be invited to join with us in common supplication to our God, and that all our congregations assemble on that day for its observance at their usual place of worship."

In unison with this same spirit, there was held a prayer meeting by the Synod Friday morning according to the resolution of the preceding day, with special reference to the present disturbed state of our country.

Raleigh was selected as the place where the next annual session of Synod will be held and 30th of October 1861, as the time.

Speaking of this meeting of the Synod, the *North Carolina Presbyterian* says:

The meeting of Synod last week will be memorable for the many delightful impressions made upon the members who attended. The deliberations were characterized by harmony, and the spirit of brotherly love which prevailed. There was not a jar nor any conflict of views during the entire sessions. A tone of deep spiritual devotion marked the proceedings. There was less debate and more prayer than we have ever noted in any previous meeting of the Synod.

THE ISRAELITES IN EUROPE.

The *Hebrew Messenger* adverts with a spirit of gladness to the progress of liberal ideas and the tolerance extended towards the Jews of Europe during the year past:

"In Great Britain, France, and Holland, our co-religionist retain the same high standing which in a free country they are certain to secure. Distinguished honors have been paid to several Israelitish citizens of these sovereignties. From Russia we have intelligence of continued progress in liberal enactments, and the condition of our community is one of prosperity and advancement. In Poland, likewise, old prejudices are wearing off. Dr. Hirschfield, for instance, has been elevated to an important professorship in the Warsaw University. In Gallicia illiberal measures are being enforced. Austria has witnessed some little improvement in the position of her Jewish population during the past year; though whether it is likely to last we have our fears. In Prussia and the minor German States nothing worthy of particular mention has transpired, although, on the whole, the condition of things is favorable. The Grand Duchy of Hesse boasts of a Jewish mayor. Our Italian brethren are doing well. * * * In Spain and Portugal Judaism is once more openly practised, where, since the close of the fifteenth century, it has been forbidden."

AMERICAN MISSIONARIES AT KANAGAWA.

Our missionaries are most comfortably located at Kanagawa. I must acknowledge to possessing a little prejudice against missionaries generally, yet a more respectable set of gentlemen and ladies are not to be found in any mission in the world. Dr. J. C. Hepburn and his charming wife do much good by example, which serves more than force with the Japanese. The doctor is a close student, and is mastering the language, (which is very difficult,) and will in time produce a translation of the New Testament in Japanese. I am told that he is working on a dictionary of Japanese and Europeans.

DEPARTURE OF MISSIONARIES.

A scene of unusual interest took place on Commercial wharf this morning, on the occasion of the departure of two bands of Missionaries, on the fine ship Sea King, for Madras and Calcutta. For the Ceylon Mission, under the care of the American Board, there were Nathan Ward, M. D., and wife, Rev. John C. Smith and wife, Rev. J. A. Bates; and for the Methodist Mission in India, under the patronage of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. Mr. Jackson and wife, Rev. Mr. Hauser. A very large congregation of their friends and others interested in the missions, assembled to see them off. Religious services were held on board, which were conducted by Bishop Baker. After the ship left the wharf the audience on shore joined in singing the missionary hymn.

Boston Journal, 20th ult.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

A COMPENDIUM OF LAW.

NUMBER XXII.

Executory Devises and Reversion.

What an Executory Devise is, and how it differs from a remainder, was stated in the last Essay. It needs no particular estate to support it when one devises a future estate to arise upon a contingency; and until that contingency happens, does not dispose of the fee simple, but leaves it to descend to his heirs at law. As if one devises land to a *feme sol* and her heirs, upon her day of marriage; here is, in effect, a contingent remainder without any particular estate to support it; a freehold commencing in the future. This limitation by devise, is good, but by deed would be void; for that a free hold may pass by the former, but not the latter, without livery of seizin.

A fee or other less estate may be limited after a fee, when a devisor devises his whole estate in fee, but limits a remainder thereon to commence on a future contingency. As if a man devises land to A. and his heirs; but if he dies before the age of twenty one, then to B. and his heirs; this remainder though void in a deed is good in an Executory devise. But in both these executory devises, the contingencies ought to be such as may happen within a reasonable time; as within one or more life or lives in being or within a moderate term of years; for courts of justice will not indulge even wills, so as to create a perpetuity, which the law abhors; because by perpetuities,—i. e. the settlement of an interest, which shall go in the succession prescribed, without any power of alienation—estates are made incapable of answering those ends, of social commerce and providing for the sudden contingencies of private life, for which property was at first established. The utmost length that has been hitherto allowed for the contingency of an executory devise of either kind to happen in, is that of a life or lives in being and one and twenty years afterwards. As when lands are devised to such unborn son of a *feme covert*, as shall first attain the age of twenty one and his heirs; the utmost length of time that happen before the estate can rest, is the life of the mother and the subsequent infancy of the child; and this has been decreed to be a good executory devise. Under this head, the will of Peter Thelusson, an eminent merchant of London, was discussed, and upon it, much learning displayed; the will was established but called forth the passage of 40 Geo. 3rd, c. 98, by which the power of settling and devising property for the accumulation is restrained to twenty one years after the death of the grantor or the testator.

It has been observed that by executory devise, a term of years may be given to one man for his life and afterwards limited over in remainder to another, which could not be done by deed: for by law, the first grant of it, to a man for life, was a total disposition of the whole term; a life estate being esteemed of a higher and larger nature than any term of years. After much doubt, to prevent the danger of perpetuity, it was settled that though remainders may be limited to as many persons successively as the devisor thinks proper, yet they must all be *in esse* during the life of the first devisee; for then the candles are all consuming together, and the ultimate remainder is in reality only to that remainder man who happens to survive the rest; and it was also settled, that such remainder may not be limited to take effect, unless upon such contingency as must happen—if at all—during the life of the first devisee. Mr. Butler in his notes accompanying the treatise of Fearne on Remainders and Executory Devises, says, "the common definition of an Executory Devise, that it is a devise of a future interest in lands, not to take effect at the testator's decease, but limited to arise and vest upon some future contingency, is too general, as it is not confined to executory devises but includes every kind of contingent interest in lands given by devise, as every contingent interest must necessarily be future. An executory devise is strictly such a limitation of a future estate or interest in lands or chattels, as the law admits in the case of a will, though contrary to the rules of limitation in conveyances at common law." Its being contrary to the rules of limitation in conveyances at common law, gives rise to two rules, universally adopted in respect to executory devises; that wherever a future interest is so limited by devise as to fall within the rules laid down for the limitation of contingent remainders, or the estate limited by it is such as can take effect as a contingent remainder, it shall never take effect as an executory devise. It is a rule that an executory devise cannot be prevented or destroyed by any alteration whatsoever of the estate out of which or after which it is limited.

It is also a rule, which may be mentioned here, that wherever any interest is limited as a remainder, and it can by any regular rules be considered vested it shall be so considered and not contingent.

Wherever an executory devise is limited to take effect, after a dying without heirs or without issue, subject to no other restriction, the limitation is void; for the policy of the law will not suffer property to be tied up and rendered unalienable in expectation of such remote contingencies. This last rule, laid down by Mr. Fearne, has been somewhat departed from by our Act of 1827, Rev. Code C. 43. Sect. 3, and our law on this point is now as follows:

Every contingent limitation in any deed or will made to depend upon the dying of any person without heir or heirs of the body or without issue or issue of the body, or without children or offspring or descendant or other relative, shall be held and interpreted a limitation to take effect, when such person shall die, not having such heir, or issue or child, or offspring or descendant, or other relative (as the case may be) living at the time of his death, or born to him within ten lunar months thereafter, unless the intention of such limitation otherwise, and expressly and plainly declared in the face of the deed or will creating it.—This construction shall not extend to any deed or will made and executed before the fifteenth day of January 1828. By Sect. 4 of the same Chapter, it is enacted, that an infant unborn; though *in esse*, shall be deemed a person capable of taking by deed or other writing, any estate whatever, in the same manner as if he were born.

And by Sec. 5, that any limitation by deed, will or other writing to the heirs of a living person, shall be construed to be, to the children of such person, unless a contrary intention appear by the deed or will.

Thus much for such estates in expectancy as are created by the express words of the parties themselves. There is another species which is created by the act and operation of the law itself, and is called a reversion. It is the residue of an estate left in the grantor, to commence in possession after the determination of some particular estate granted out by him. Coke describes it to be the returning of land to the grantor or his heirs after the grant is over. The doctrine of reversions is derived from the feudal constitution. For when a deed was granted to a man for life or to him and his issue male, rendering either rent or other services, then on his death or the failure of such issue, the feud resulted back to the lord. A reversion is never created by deed or writing and a remainder never, otherwise. But both are equally transferable, when actually vested being both estates *in presenti*, though taking effect in *futuro*. By Rev Code Ch. 43, Sec. 7 Grantees of reversions shall have the like advantage against tenant for life or years, by entry for nonpayment of rent and for doing of waste &c as the grantors had. Whenever a greater estate and a less, coincide and meet in one and the same person, without any intermediate estate, the less is immediately annihilated and merged in the greater. But they must come to one and the same person in one and the same right, or there is no merger.

The common law on Remainders, Executory Devises and Reversions—the most complicated subjects in the Law—is so complicated and voluminous, and the decisions of our Supreme Court, on them, so many and various, that a full revisal of the general rules and principles governing the whole, can scarcely be expected in so short a space as that to which this and the two last treatises are necessarily confined. But what is not in them, must be left for some one who will have the time, means, ability and patience, to "write a book" on these subjects exclusively. G.

From the Goldsboro Telegraph.

N. C. EASTERN CENTRAL FAIR.

The first Annual Exhibition of the N. C. Eastern Central Fair Company, came off at this place on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of last week, and was everything that the most ardent friend of the enterprise could wish. The weather was balmy and beautiful, and the articles exhibited would compare favorably with any Fair of the South. The attendance was large and everything passed off pleasantly and agreeably; nothing occurring to mar the joyousness and good feeling which seemed to animate all who favored it with their presence. Every department was well represented in the Fair building. Farmers' Hall contained many things, showing the high state of cultivation and spirit of emulation existing among our planters; Mechanics' Hall many articles the handiwork of our mechanics, which would bear a favorable comparison with the workmanship of the North. Pomological Hall was well supplied with a choice and select assortment of fruits and flowers, the product of our own State, and a great variety of wines and edibles, the skilful make and preparation of the fair matrons and misses of our community; and Floral Hall—what shall we say of Floral Hall, for here our powers of description must cease, for who could describe the many articles here exhibited, made by the fair hands of the daughters of the good Old North State. And the victories won on the occasion by the fair ladies in attendance who shall tell? No doubt Cupid, the fancy god of love, was present, and shot his arrows in many a place where least suspected.

GEN. HOUSTON AND MEXICO.

A letter from Texas, written by a Virginia officer of the K. G. C.'s to the Norfolk Argus, says that organization is laboring under unexpected difficulties effecting their plans which, however, they expect to overcome. He adds:

Gen. Houston, with whom Gen. Bickley and myself had a conference this morning, not only assured us, but he promised the people of San Antonio, last week, in a public speech, that he should again take the field and cross the Rio Grande with the largest possible force of Texans and other volunteers, if Spain made a hostile demonstration against Vera Cruz. Affairs on the borders in this State, in Mexico and throughout the South, are certainly assuming a critical position, and you need not be surprised to learn at any time within the next six weeks or two months, that soldiers will be swarming on both banks of the Rio Grande, struggling for the country which furnishes the only outlet to the institutions of the South.

The ladies of the Methodist Church at Farmville, Va., realized $600 from a Fair last week.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

We copy the following facts from the New York Commercial of Tuesday evening:

The bank statement this week, for the first time since the close of August, shows an increase in the discount line, and as those who are so ready to attribute all the recent fluctuations in stock matters to political causes have cited the contraction of the bank loans for the last few weeks, as connected with a rising specie average, in proof of a want of confidence on the part of bank managers in the existing state of affairs, we presume that they will be ready to hail the important increase of a million and a half shown by the foregoing statement as a harbinger of returning confidence, more especially as it has occurred during a week that stocks have been declining at the rate of two or three per cent. a day.

The specie average has increased nearly seven hundred thousand dollars, in the face of a drain of more than a quarter million by the sub-treasury during the week, and an excess of about one hundred thousand dollars in foreign exports, beyond the receipts from California, thus showing that the domestic exchanges must rule strongly in favor of the city, and demonstrating upon what want of foundation in facts rest the arguments of those who are predicting danger to the banks, from the drawing down of balances by their Southern customers. The deposits have accumulated a little in advance of the amount disbursed in loans, while there has been a small decrease in the circulation. The number of banks which increased their loans during the week is thirty-one, and their specie twenty-eight. The per centage of specie to circulation and deposits is 26.15 per cent. being an increase of 0.38 per cent. since last week.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

Last week Jefferson Kelly, of Tenn., was instantly killed and his wife shockingly maimed, by the falling of a tree near Perryville, Ky., under which they had camped for the night. When discovered the next morning the poor woman, in great agony, told them who relieved her that the tree had fallen across them several hours before day, and that her husband lived long enough to tell her what to do after he was dead. She said she called until she could call no longer, for some one to come to her relief after her husband died, not being able to extricate herself. Both of her legs were crushed below the knee.

INTERESTING INCIDENT.

The members of the Presbyterian (N. S.) Synod of Virginia in session at Alexandria, visited Mount Vernon on Friday last. On the arrival of the boat, the members of the Synod, with a large company of spectators, gathered around the tomb, and with heads uncovered, united in singing that beautiful national hymn called "America—My country, 'tis of thee." After the singing, in which the whole company united, the Rev. Dr. Reid, of Richmond, Va. made a most appropriate impromptu prayer, referring most beautifully to the occasion, and the scene there enacting, at the conclusion of which, the whole company united in the doxology.

DESTRUCTIVE STORM.

Lynchburg, Va., Oct. 31.—The storm of the last two days has greatly damaged the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad. Twelve bridges were swept away, and numerous land slides occurred. The road bed is washed up and destroyed for miles. The full extent of the damage is not known, but the loss cannot be less than $150,000. Some weeks must elapse before it can be repaired sufficiently for the passage of trains, and passengers are now returning to take other routes. Preparations are making to run a stage line along the railroad route.

DIPTHERIA.

This awful epidemic pervades the principal part of Virginia and a large portion of this State. We also see announcements of deaths in the South West. It comes on with the symptoms of a cold attended by fever. Soon and sometimes preceding these symptoms, there is a deposit in spots of a whitish or greyish white membrane upon the tonsils and back part of the mouth. This membrane increases with great rapidity, the fever becomes of a typhoid character, there is great constitutional depression, the breath becomes fetid, and in some cases the glands about the neck enlarge. This false membrane produces death by extending into the air passages of the wind pipe, causing the effects of croup; in other cases the patient dies from exhaustion and fever, caused by the poison of the disease. It is a disease of childhood, the greater portion of its victims, like those of scarlatina, between 2 and 12 years of age. In many cases it is very sudden. The *Fresque* published in the western part of this State, makes the following melancholy statement:

"Four died in one family, in Cherokee, and others of the same family were very low at the last accounts. Two corpses were in the house at the same time. One little girl was playing about the house as usual, (although she had had a sore throat for several days)—she lay down on the bed, and in a few moments fell off of the bed a corpse. Another of the same family, a little boy, died quite as suddenly, while lying on a little bed on the floor. Other deaths have occurred, and several others are very low."

OLD PEOPLE.

In Sampson county, N. C., the census taker has found Joel Hair, who is 105 years old and both deaf and blind. A negro woman in the same county died a few days since, aged 105 years. The oldest person listed in Guilford county, is a negro woman belonging to Gov. Morehead, aged 105 years. She is blind and crazy.

Times' Correspondence.

NEW YORK, Oct. 23, 1860.

Dear Editors:—This morning we had a streak of sunshine, and at one time, only think of it, a perfect flood of light, which suffused the whole city in a golden glow. Now I imagine you saying to yourself, "What a rhapsodical fellow, what do I care about his sunshine?" But, my dear sir, you would care about it if you had not seen it for three days, if, in fact, you felt like a saturated sponge, and only wanted a little squeezing to give forth the aqueous fluid in great plenitude.

For three days have the inexorable weathercocks stretched their necks toward the East; for three days there has been a discouraging drizzle, and a most lugubrious fog has rested like an extinguisher over us. Rheumatic individuals, your human barometers, have suffered the pangs of purgatory while the umbrella venders have been in the happiest state of mind imaginable.

The only compensation we have had for all this dreary weather, was occasional glimpses of white embroidery waving over exquisitely turned ankles, but even these fail to reconcile us to the influenza, sticky side-walks, and the general moist condition of the atmosphere.

So, when the sun looked out this morning, everything smiled; the buildings, the signboards, the omnibuses smiled; pretty young ladies looked beaming, old maids relaxed their facial muscles, the peanut man on the corner grew festive, and a number of rapid youths stepped into Delmonico's and indulged in innumerable "smiles."

Under the influence of the warm rays, Broadway, like a rich parterre, burst into sudden bloom; buds of bonnets looked up, full blown robes unfolded their gorgeous petals, and gay shawls flaunted among tendrils of many hued ribbons; all was in bloom.

Since the departure of the Prince things have resumed their normal condition. People can now turn their attention to the Theatre, the Opera, Literature, &c. The "cream of the cream," who were tripped up in their wild race after royalty now curdle in quiet, instead of monopolizing the tailors, milliners and dry-goods merchants, and give the less pretending portion of the community a chance to do their shopping, and to receive some attention when they enter the stores.

Since the Baron left the Metropolis, lonely young ladies, who expected to entrance the Prince, deign to recognize the gentlemen of their acquaintance, and it is hoped that a week hence they will condescend to smile upon them.

Exquisite youths, who were entirely eclipsed during the sojourn here of the Royal boy, now strut Broadway in peg-top trowsers, dainty neckties, and hats shaped like apple tarts.—They now shine in their pristine glory, their star is again in the ascendant.

Oh, that word "star" reminds me that I must tell you about an institution and a character on Broadway. On clear nights, as you walk up the Great Thoroughfare, you may see on the corner of Park Place, a long, tubular instrument pointing skyward. This you immediately recognize to be a telescope. Now, you are a great admirer of the heavenly bodies as seen with the naked eye, and feel a desire to cultivate more intimate relations with them through the medium of the lenses, and as you are in no great haste you conclude to invest a "quarter" for yourself and friend, in the exploration of the fields of space. The owner of the instrument observes you, and advances with a bow, saying in the softest tones imaginable,

"Good evening, gentlemen, would you like to take an observation?"

You look up, and behold before you the veritable Pecksniff. You cannot persuade yourself that, unknown to Dickens, he has not stepped out from the pages of "Martin Chuzzlewit, and is now standing in your presence. You behold the same erect and moderately round form; the same highly respectable cravat and unwrinkled black dress-coat; the same immaculate cuffs and bosom, and rigidly standing shirt collar. And then that clean shaven face with its oleaginous smile, and the milk of human kindness running all over it; the same tones and dignified bow.

"Verily," you say unto yourself, this out-Dickenses Dickens.

"Will you take an observation, gentlemen?" You express a desire to indulge in an observation.

As Pecksniff arranges his telescope, he informs you in dulcet tones, that the instrument belongs to a university, in which he is a professor, and that, as for a brief period he is not taking his observations, he rejoices at the opportunity of affording the public the privilege of inspecting the wonders of the heavens.—He adjusts the instrument; you and your friend look through, while he tells you in low tones that "what seems to you a double star is in reality one star revolving around another and at a great distance from it. What knowledge! your respect is changed to admiration. He turns his instrument and lowers it almost to the horizon.

"There is a star here of a very peculiar hue which I would like to have you observe."—You observe it and express your delight. The blandest of smiles irradiates his benign visage, as he remarks:

"It is a great pleasure for me to exhibit the heavenly bodies, to those who have refined and exalted minds. It makes me sad to think how little the masses know of this beautiful science."

Each syllable seems to have been dipped in clarified honey.

"Doubtless," you say to yourself, "this is some great philanthropist whose love of astronomy and the promulgation of science, induces him to stand here at night and offer his services to all who come."

Affection is mingled with your admiration. In the meantime the telescope is again adjusted.

"Saturn is in position," Pecksniff tenderly observes, and arranges the small tube for your eye. You and your friend look at it while Pecksniff dwells on its beauties. He shows you other stars; you grow conversational and confidential; he smilingly listens to you and occasionally interjects a mellifluous "Ah!"

Of course you would not insult Pecksniff by offering to pay him, it would be a delicate operation. You prepare to bid him good evening, when he calls your attention to a particularly luminous portion of the "Milky way" which he wants to show you, and while you are viewing it he informs you that "there is a charge usually made." Ah yes, of course, you see.—You take some small change out of your pocket and wish to know how much he desires.

Pecksniff leans toward you with the most unctious of smiles, and in a low voice utters: "Two dollars!"

You put your silver back into your pocket, bring out your not over-full purse, and with a tremulous hand give him two dollars. He bestows a musical good evening upon you, and you walk off with the inward persuasion that you have been "bled" and an increasing conviction that stars are "high."

But Pecksniff does not always succeed so well. One night a countryman paused on the corner, and was accosted with the usual question. "Wot do yeh sharge to look thru that thing?" inquired the countryman.

"One shilling," said Pecksniff.

"Wall, swing her around to the dipper, then."

Professor P., "swung her around," and Ursa Major's tail was unfolded to the rustic's gaze. "I don't see nawthin of the dipper," he exclaimed.

Pecksniff explained to him the physical impossibility of viewing the whole of the "dipper" at once, through the instrument, which seemed to satisfy him. He then asked Rusticity if he would like to look at some nebulæ.

Certainly; he had no objections.

So Pecksniff aimed at the nebulæ, and Rusticity put his eye to the glass.

"I can't see no nebuly," he exclaimed.

The Professor explained to him the character of nebulæ, and the reason of their hazy appearance, and then gave him other heavenly views, ending with the Moon. The broken edge of this orb pleased him greatly.

"Well that's worth seein," he ejaculated, "I'm thru now, you can take a squint."

This was addressed to the subscriber who stood near awaiting the *denouement*.

Here he pulled out a buckskin bag and began to feel around in it for small coin; he took out some, saying at the same time:

"Wen I was a boy—"

Pecksniff leaned toward him and said something. Rusticity stopped short, his eyes opened and his jaw dropped.

"Seventy-five cents!" he exclaimed, "you said it was only a shillin'."

"One shilling for each observation, I said," insisted Pecksniff.

"Yeh didn't say nawthin' about observashon."

"One shilling for each observation," repeated Pecksniff persuasively. "We will calculate, he continued in a low tone in order to make the bystanders believe it was a social conversation, "in the first place there was the star in Ursa Major, that is one, and the large double star, that is two, and the nebulæ—"

"Blast yer nebuly," broke in the countryman, "I haint seen no nebuly, and haint a goin' to be swindled. Here's yer shillin' and that's all I'll pay."

At the word "swindled," Pecksniff drew his form up to its full height, and in the tones of a deeply injured man, he exclaimed,

"Do you apply the epithet 'swindler' to me? I scorn the imputation; and do you suppose for one moment, sir, that I would receive so small a sum as a shilling. No sir; I will not take a single cent of your money. You have touched me to the very heart. You have wronged me. My object was to instruct and amuse you, and I flattered myself I had succeeded; but you have proven unsatisfied. I will have no more words with you, sir."

Here Pecksniff, whose voice had risen to a pathetic cadence, turned his back on the rustic, and retreated behind the unsullied purity of his shirt-collar.

On his mild countenance rested the expression of one whose tenderest feelings had been lacerated, who had been misunderstood and trifled with, but who had determined to "suffer and be strong."

As your correspondent passed on his way, Pecksniff's hands were clasped behind his back, his coat seemed to shine with a softer lustre, his shirt collar to lose some of its rigidity, and his face to beam with an expression of almost angelic sweetness.

If you have not seen Pecksniff, you must not confound him with the honest old fellow, sometimes on the Park and sometimes in front of the hospital, who for a moderate fee will show you Venus in the day-time and Mars in the evening. Well, Mr. Editor, I intended to tell you about other things, but that word "star" started me off on Pecksniff, so I'll have to write again.

MAX SIFAX.

DEATH OF "OLD JOE SWEENY."

This unrivalled Banjoist died in Appomattox, Va., last week.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

THE WORLD DOES MOVE.

Here are a few curious points in the news by the Asia:

Universal suffrage is given to the people of Naples. They are requested to vote by ballot, yea or nay, upon the question of a union of all the Italian States, with Victor Emanuel as constitutional king.

A serious proposition is made to the Pope to sell out or commute. An attempt is being made to carry out About's idea of a palace and a garden for the Holy Father

One of the old Bourbons writes to the London Times and claims the throne of Spain. A Bourbon appealing to the world through a free press is one of the wonders of the age.

Garibaldi takes a railway train as a conveyance to the scene where he fights against another Bourbon, and opposes a Colt's revolver to the old-fashioned stiletto.

DR. EMMONS.

The State Agricultural Society, at its recent meeting on motion of Judge Ruffin unanimously resolved that in its opinion the services of Dr. Emmons as State Geologist have been eminently useful to the State, and the earnest wish was expressed that he might be continued as State Geologist.

THE LITERATURE OF THE PRESS.

The London periodicals, daily and weekly and monthly, are swallowing up all the literary talent of England. Tennyson writes for them so do Thackeray Dickens, Trollope, Savage Landor, Ruskin, the Brownings, Lord John Russell, Lord John Manners, and many others — Books seem to be at a discount, but all the world finds time to read the magazines and newspapers. Consequently, the novelists, the poets, the art critics, the scientific men the philosophers sumbit to the law they cannot repeal.

THE METEOROLOGICAL CONGRESS.

The departure of Lt. Maury for England has been announced. M. Quetelet, the perpetual secretary of the French Academy, says that the enterprise proposed by the United States, under the direction of Lieut. Maury, of a Meteorological Congress, will be accomplished on a large scale. Very distinguished men are disposed to attend. He is about to visit England on account of it. The general Congress of Vienna has charged him with the duty of making up a general programme for meteorological observations all over the globe. Unity of views is necessary in these observations. Thirty nations have assented to it and several are already at work. Science has thus accomplished a confederation of nations which politics has attempted in vain.

PASS HIM ROUND.

At a meeting of the citizens of Pascagoula, Miss., a fellow named Thomas Fousset, was notified to leave immediately, under penalty of hanging, for having tried to induce a slave to run away to a free State. Fousset is of slender build, fair complexion, light brown hair, grayish and yellow eyes, and five feet ten inches in height.

HIGH PRICE.

A tract of land (300 acres) in Lenoir County, N. C., belonging to the estate of the late Jas. M. Harper, was sold in Kinston, says the *Advocate*, on the 13th inst., at $24.00—$47.20 per acre, and another tract was recently bought by the A. & N. C. R. R. at $50. So much for Railroads.

THE DEATH OF GEN. CLARK.

Brevet Brigadier Gen. Clark, Commander of the Department of California, who died in San Francisco on the 17th inst., of chronic diarrhea, has served in the U. S. army since 1812, was through the war in Mexico, and was promoted to the distinguished position occupied at the time of his death, for meritorious conduct at the seige of Vera Cruz.

Mr. J. S. Rarey, the famous horse tamer, is coming home. He brings with him the most unmanageable of his trans Atlantic quadruped pupils, the fiery steed *Cruiser*.

Mr. Paulsen, the celebrated chess player, sailed for Europe on Saturday, and will no doubt have many a game with the best continental players. Some of his friends are sanguine enough to think it not impossible that Mr. Paulsen may return with a reputation equalling that of Paul Morphy.

The Very Rev. Francis L'Homme, late Superior of St. Mary's Seminary, died at the Seminary buildings, Baltimore, on Sunday, after a brief illness.

Rev. Mr. Spurgeon, after a tour upon the continent of two months, has returned to his duties in London, and resumed his labors at Exeter Hall. During his travels he preached in the Cathedral at Geneva, and, contrary to the Baptist mode of addressing a congregation, the reverend gentleman ascended the pulpit dressed in full canonicals. So great was the anxiety to hear him, that some came as many as two hundred miles for this purpose.

The pistol, valuable as a relic of the Washington family, taken by Capt. Cook from Col. Washington during the Harper's Ferry raid, has been returned to the latter by Thaddeus Hyatt, who recently received it from an unknown source.

Out of one hundred and thirteen deaths reported to have taken place in St. Louis, last week, twenty are attributed to diptheria.

Jno. Staples (Bell) has been elected to the Virginia Legislature, from Patrick county, without opposition.

ARRIVAL OF THE FULTON.

New York, Oct., 31.—The steamer Fulton (news telegraphed from Cape Race,) has arrived here.

An insane man had attempted to shoot the Queen of Spain.

Garibaldi's Neapolitan Ministry had resigned.

The departure of French troops for Rome had been suspended.

[SECOND DISPATCH.]

Sheridan Knowles, the author, was lost in the steamer Arctic on the voyage from Hull to Cronstadt.

The fortifications of Cherbourn and Algiers will be strengthened.

A number of steel-cased frigates are to be built for France.

The garrison at Marseilles is to be reinforced.

The French fleet has been recalled from Naples.

Advices from Syria state that the French had established a provisional municipality at Deiralkamhnor, and had reinstated the Christians in houses built by the French soldiers.

The Paris flour market was high, under rainy weather.

MONUMENT TO PETER FRANCISCO.

Steps are now being taken in Richmond, Va., to raise a subscription wherewith to erect a monument over the remains of the heroic Peter Francisco. This brave man served his country during the revolutionary war and many a British foeman bit the dust beneath the crushing blows of his Herculean arm. He served as sergeant-at-arms in the legislature for three years. He was buried in Shockoe Hill Burying Ground and no stone marks the spot where the hero and patriot sleeps.

NEGRO EMIGRATION TO HAYTI.

The New Orleans Picayune states that the emigration of free colored people from Louisiana to Hayti, since the establishment of President Geffrad's government, has assumed such an importance that a steamer has been placed for the first time in the line between New Orleans and Hayti. She will sail for Haytian ports on the first of November, and continue making regular trips until, as contemplated, she will be bought by the Haytian Government.

STEAMERS TO NORTH CAROLINA.

There are two lines of steamers in operation between New York City and North Carolina—one between Morehead City and New York, and one between Wilmington and New York. The new and first class screw steamship *Parkersburg*, Capt. Powell, (as we learn from the New York *Journal of Commerce*,) will leave New York and Wilmington every alternate Saturday. Another steamer is now building for this line for the Cape Fear and Ocean Steam Navigation Company.

A WESLEYAN NOVEL READER.

The following curious statement appears in the London Critic: "An invalid merchant of great wealth, belonging to the Wesleyan persuasion, has been so much pleased with two characters in Frankheart—old Grace Parker and Mr. Dixon—that he has bequeathed $2000 to be divided equally amongst ten of the oldest women in connection and ten of the oldest local preachers in his native county.—Would that many such results followed tale reading!"

GROWTH OF ARKANSAS.

The census of 1860 is likely to present the State of Arkansas as one whose progress in the last ten years has been remarkable. The vote for Governor at the last election was in round numbers 60,000. The whole population will not fall below 500,000, and the State will in all probability, be entitled in the thirty-eighth Congress, to five Representatives. The increase in voting population since 1856 is not far from 22,000. This is, perhaps, unexampled the history of any other State. The same ratio of increase would give the State in 1870 not far from 140,000 voters, and not less than 1,000,000 of population.

CHARLESTON AND SAVANNAH RAILROAD.

Savannah, November 2, p. m.—The excursionists from Charleston arrived here this afternoon, at three o'clock. They were saluted by a succession of volleys from the Chatham Artillery, and welcomed in a happy speech by Mayor Jones, of Savannah, to which Mayor Macbeth, of Charleston responded handsomely. The excursionists then formed a procession, and were escorted in carriages to the Pulaski House, where a grand banquet in honor of the opening of the Road is to be served up at 5½ o'clock.

WEALTH OF GEORGIA.

We learn from the Annual Report of the Comptroller-General, for the year 1860, that the total amount of property returned on the tax digest for the year amounts to the immense sum of $672,322,777. According to the census of 1850, there was a fraction over 521,000 free white inhabitants; and it is a reasonable calculation that the increase in ten years will swell that number to at least 550,000. These figures will show the fact, that if the taxable property in the State was equally divided among the people, the amount for each free white man, woman and child, would be within a fraction of $1223.

Precept and example like the blades of a pair of scissors, are admirably adapted to their end when conjoined, separated, they lose the greater portoin of their utility.

Rev. Cornelius Walker, D. D., of Christ Church, Winchester, Va., has been called to the rectorship of Christ Church, in Alexandria.

HORRIBLE MURDER.

The Columbia *Carolinian* of yesterday, says:

"A most horrible murder was committed it is supposed, on Tuesday night, by Robert Stewart, living in the Sand Hills, about four miles from Columbia. His house has been shut for a day or two. This excited curiosity and finally suspicion so strong that the door was forcibly entered. He was found lying on a bed by the side of the dead body of his wife Upon examination, it was found to be most horribly mutillated from head to foot. The head was severely cut in several places, and the body had been punched and disfigured with a piece of iron, which the fiend must have heated for the purpose. He had been on a drunken frolic, and was still in that condition when he committed the horrible deed. A Coroner's inquest was held yesterday, and a verdict returned in accordance with the facts. Stewart was committed to jail to await his trial."

THE WHITE MAN UNDER.

The negro Wide-Awakes turned out in procession in Boston, on Thursday night, in honor of the Republican M. C. Burlingame. But there was a screw loose. The negroes, naturally enough, insisted upon being placed at the head of the column, but it seems that this was denied, and the result was, that the negroes in great indignation wheeled out of the line, and, says the Courier,

"The stately air with which their leader, a portly negro, gathered his cloak about him and waved his baton as he shouted 'Forward dar!' and led the way down Green street, while his white brethren pursued their route down Cambridge street, was truly sublime. The crowd were intensely delighted at the darkies' pluck and cheered them on lustily."

BISHOP OF SAVANNAH.

The Rev. P. J. Lavialle, the new Catholic Bishop of the Diocese of Georgia, is a Frenchman in his nativity. He was ordained a priest in 1845, and for some years past has occupied the post of President of St. Mary's College, in Marion county, Kentucky. He is said to be a thorough theologian, and an eloquent dispenser of the Word. We are unadvised as to the time when he will take charge of his new field of labor.

WASHINGTON AND LEAKSVILLE RAILROAD.

The sum of $100,000 having been subscribed to the capital stock of the Washington and Leaksville Railroad Company, the subscribers to said stock are notified to meet in Louisburg on the 28th of November, for the purpose of organizing the Company. This is a most important enterprise, and we trust it will succeed.

REPORTED CASE OF SMALL POX.

It is rumored that Mr. Isaiah A. Paschall, who returned from New York a few weeks ago, is now ill with the small pox, at his father's residence, some fifteen or twenty miles from Oxford. Mr. Paschall has been clerking for Messrs. Longstreet, Bradford & Co., of N. Y., and as it is his custom, returned home, after the fall trade. He was in Oxford until the day he left for his father's and was taken with the small pox a short time after reaching home.—*Oxford (N. C.) Leisure Hour.*

We learn that Mr. Paschall was sick while in Oxford, and quite a number of his friends visited him, one sleeping with him all night, not knowing at the time the disease was small pox. Some of them who had an opportunity to contract the disease, have gone to New York to be better treated and to prevent the spreading of the disease at home.

PATENTS ISSUED RECENTLY.

Patents were issued last week to J. W. Barnes, of Murfreesboro, N. C., for improvement in attaching horses two wheeled vehicles; Wm. A. Dudley, Petersburg, Va., for improvement in apparatus for removing calculi; Murdock Murchison, of Denmark, Tenn., for improvement in cotton presses; N. A. Patterson, of Kingston, Tenn., for improvement in cotton gins; Michael E. Rudisil, of Shelby, N. C., for improvement in machines for cutting stalks; N. B. Webster and Robert W. Young, of Portsmouth, Va., for improvement in the prevention of the incrustation of steam boilers, and Richard B. Wright, of Norfolk, Va., for improved ventilator for railroad cars.

AID FOR GARIBALDI.

An agent of Garibaldi has arrived in Jamaica, endeavoring to obtain subscriptions to the work of Italian independence. There is much feeling in favor of the Liberator, and the movement is general throughout the island.

TO THE POOR AFRICAN.

The politicians are making a practical use of Sambo in Philadelphia. It appears that of the funds contributed to aid the Black Republicans in the Pennsylvania election, $15,000 was collected from the negroes of that city. The subscription list was headed by a negro lumberman for $1,000, followed by an oysterman and a sailmaker of the same complexion for $500 each.

FOUND GUILTY.

At Forsyth Superior Court week before last Moses Smith was convicted of the murder of James Voss. An appeal was taken to the Supreme Court.

SHERIFF OF MARTIN.

We learn that the late Sheriff Ward, of Martin county, under pretence of going to Raleigh to settle with the Comptroller, three weeks ago, left and has not been heard from since. He leaves his securities minus about $12,000 or upward. Mr. Crawford was elected last week by the Court to fill the vacancy.—*Washington (N. C.) Dispatch.*

The population of Philadelphia is 640,000. Manufacturing capital, $150,000,000.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Saturday.....Nov. 10, 1860

C. C. CAIT, J. W. ALBRIGHT, } Editors and Proprietors.

Contributors.—We present only a few names from the large number who contribute to THE TIMES:

C. W. CARUTHERS, D.D., WM. R. HUNTER, J. STARR HOLLOWAY, W. H. H. SIMONDS, Mrs MARY A. JOHNSON, Dr. J. CHATTELAIN, MARY W. JANVRIN, JAMES S. WATKINS, INA CLAYTON, C. W. DUNN, ANNA E. JAMES, GRACE MILWOOD, Mrs. L. M. HUTCHINSON, PROF. ST. CLAIR COOKE, Dr. C. HUTCHINS, GRIFFITH J. McREE, and others.

GEO. W. COTHRAN, R. H. STALLES, STEPHEN F. MILLER, Prof. F. F. BUSKWELL, NATHLEL SMILEY, FINLEY JOHNSON, LOTTIE LINWOOD, CLARA AUGUSTA, A. PERRY SPERRY, Mrs. DR. EVANS, PAUL RIVENWOOD, Miss C. W. LAFFUT, Mrs. E. C. LOOMIS, JULIA SOUTHALL, Miss M. A. BRYAN, J. C. FITZ GERALD and others.

What History Teaches

It was the language of Patrick Henry in a most trying period of our history, "I know of no way of judging of the future but by the past." And the distinguished German historian, Niebuhr, has said, in language akin to this, that whatever "people may think of the practical utility of history," it cannot be denied that an intimate acquaintance with it is a sure preservative from being deluded by an *ignis fatuus*." The intelligent student of our own annals can recall the frequent periods at which it has been common to despair of the Republic, and such a retrospect can hardly fail to prove instructive in every season of public apprehension, as serving to show that the "evils" believed from time to time to be inevitable have existed rather in fancy than in fact.

Nor one has produced striking instances in the short history of our Republic, to substantiate this assertion, to which we earnestly invite the attention of our readers in this present trying period.

Among the most valuable contributions to the political history of the country is that contained in the "Life and Correspondence" of James Iredell, one of the Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States appointed by Washington. In casually opening the pages of this work a few days ago we had our attention attracted by the following statement contained in a letter addressed to Judge Iredell by Samuel Johnson, Esq., a citizen of North Carolina temporarily present in New York during the sessions of the first Congress assembled under the present Constitution, and who after listening to the debates in that body, wrote as follows under date of March 11th 1789:

"The House of Representatives having taken up most of the business recommended by the President there has not yet been much debating in the Senate.

"In some few instances where there has, it would appear that the sentiments of the Northern or Eastern and Southern members could scarcely clash, even when local interests are out of the question. This is a thing I cannot account for, even the lawyers from these different quarters cannot agree on the principles and construction of law, though they agree among themselves," &c.

The difference betrayed at this early period between the representatives of the two sections have perhaps never wholly disappeared in our parliamentary history, and yet who does not perceive that they have by their conflict, never materially retarded the growth or prosperity of our country, which has survived each successive exacerbation of these latent but constant evils?

Another reminiscence, equally consoling if well read in a proper light, is found in another part of the same volume to which we refer, and is contained in the following extract from a letter, addressed by Gen. Wm. R. Davie, of North Carolina, to Justice Iredell, under date of June 17, 1789, during the height of the excitement in Virginia growing out of the passage of the resolutions of '98." Gen. Davie, we need not add for the information of our readers, was a warm Federalist, and as such was naturally led to indulge the most extravagant apprehensions with regard to the purposes of the anti-Federalists of that day. The language current among the latter, as he has recorded it, will serve to show, however, that our present dissensions are not at all peculiar in the unfriendly spirit they convey; but as, in fact, no such "cure" was ever deemed necessary in the past, we have the best of grounds for believing that none such will ever be necessary in the future. The language held by Gen. Davie, in view of the Virginia proceedings was as follows:

"Virginia is the only State of which I despair, and I feel much anxiety to hear from you of the result of the observations you had it in your power to make during the time you were among them. My opinion, solicited from many persons who have recently traveling in that State, and others who were at the Petersburg races, presents a melancholy picture of that country. These gentlemen returned with a firm conviction that the leaders there were determined upon the overthrow of the General Government; and, if no other measure would effect it, that they would risk it upon the chance of war. I understand that some of them talked of 'seceding from the Union,' while others boldly asserted the policy and practicability of 'severing the Union;' alleging that Pennsylvania would join them; that Maryland would be compelled to change her policies with her situation; that the submission and assistance of North Carolina was counted on as a matter of course, and that the two Southern States would follow. I beg you to let me hear from you on this subject. I shall be happy to find that I am mistaken with respect to our neighbors.

"The death of P. Henry at this critical period is much to be lamented. Had he lived I am persuaded he would have convinced the people of Virginia that it was the conduct of their Legislature, not any change in his opinions, that was the proper subject of regret, and over which the patriot would wish to drop a tear that might blot out its memory forever.—Thus the Jacobins affect now to treat his last political opinions.

"I have written to our friend, Mr. Johnson, urging him to serve again in the Assembly. I am very anxious that he should, as I have some reason to believe that a plan is laid to produce a co-operation, if possible, with the Legislature of Virginia, and this I think he could defeat."

The observations of Mr. Johnston, and the apprehensions of Gen. Davie, as contained in their correspondence with Judge Iredell, will doubtless recall to the recollection of many among our readers the advice given by Mr. Jefferson to John Taylor, of Caroline, in a letter addressed by the former to the latter under date of June 1st, 1799, and therefore contemporaneously with the "Virginia proceedings" of that time. The following extract contains the substance of Mr. Jefferson's communication:

"In every free and deliberating society there must from the nature of man, be opposite parties and violent dissensions and discords; and one of these, for the most part must prevail over the other for a longer or shorter time.—Perhaps this party division is necessary to induce each to watch and relate to the people the proceedings of the other. But if on a temporary superiority of the one party the other is to resort to a secession of the Union, no Federal Government can ever exist. If to rid ourselves of the present rule of Massachusetts and Connecticut we break the Union, will the evil stop there? Suppose the New England States alone cut off, will our nature be changed? Are we not men still to the south of that and with all the passions of men? Immediately we shall see a Pennsylvania and a Virginia party arise in the residuary confederacy, and the public mind will be distracted with the same party spirit. What a game too, will the one party have in their hands by cruelly threatening the other that unless they do so and so they will join their Northern neighbors! If we reduce our Union to Virginia and North Carolina, immediately the conflict will be established between the representatives of these two States, and they will end by breaking into their simple units. Seeing, therefore, that an association of men who will not quarrel with one another is a thing which never yet existed, from the greatest confederacy of nations down to a town meeting or a vestry, seeing that we must have somebody to quarrel with, *I had rather keep our New England associates for that purpose, than to see one hickory transferred to others.* They are circumscribed within such narrow limits and their population so full that their numbers will ever be the minority, and they are marked, like the Jews, with such a perversity of character, as to constitute, from that circumstance, *the natural division of our parties.* A little patience and we shall see the reign of witches pass over, their spells dissolved, and the people recovering their true sight, restoring their Government to its true principles. It is true that in the meantime we are suffering deeply in spirit, and incurring the horrors of a war, and long oppressions of enormous public debt. But who can say what would be the evils of a secession, and when and where they would end? Better keep together as we are, hoot off from Europe as soon as we can, and from all attachments to any portions of it; and if they shall by their power just sufficiently to hoop us together it will be the happiest situation in which we can exist. If the game runs sometimes against us at home we must have patience till luck turns, and then we shall have an opportunity of winning back the principles we have lost. For this is a game where principles are the stake. Better luck, therefore, to us all and health, happiness, and friendly salutations to yourself."

THE USE AND ABUSE OF ITALIC LETTERS.

"In good prose (says Fredrick Schlegel) every word should be underlined. That is, every word should be the right word; and then no word would be nearer right than another.—Tacitus were no italics in Plato. What lacks Holofernes; did Plato print his books all in Romans? In mentioning Plato I mentioned him whose style seems to be the summit of perfection. But if it be objected that the purpose of italics is to give force to style, which Plato from the character of his subjects, was not solicitous about, I would reply, that there are no italics in Demosthenes. Nor are there in any of the Greek or Roman writers, though some of them were adepts in the art of putting as much meaning into words, as words are well fitted to bear. Among the odd combinations which chance is ever and anon turning up, few more whimsical than the notion that one is to gain strength by substituting Italics for Roman."

The Book Department.

Being a Record of recent American Publications.

School Text Books.

In last week's issue of the Times we made some incidental allusions to a series of North Carolina text books, as promotive of a home spirit in the children of our state; suggesting that if it were possible to obtain suitable works, prepared especially for North Carolina schools, it would work very greatly to the prosperity and interest of the state in a few years. Such a series we partly have; but such a series complete will require the energetic work of many years. And until we have such school books, teachers should examine carefully such as are presented to the public, and introduce those nearest approximating to the kind desirable. We have often thought that teachers paid too little attention to this subject, many laying no higher claims to a text book as a reason for using it in their schools, than the simple fact that they studied this book when they were at school. Therefore, without having ever, perhaps, examined any other text book upon the subject in question, they unceremoniously discard all others as inferior, if not worthless. Such, we say, we have frequently known to be the case.—And this is one of the reasons why we approve of the step taken at the last meeting of the State Educational Association, to adopt and recommend to the teachers of North Carolina a uniform series of Text Books.

We are led to make these remarks at this time by finding upon our table a number of text books from the extensive publishing House of E. H. Butler & Co., Philadelphia.

MITCHELL'S FIRST LESSONS IN GEOGRAPHY.—(The first book of the Series.) First Lessons in Geography for Young Children. Designed as an Introduction to the Author's New Primary Geography. By S. Augustus Mitchell. Illustrated with Maps and numerous Engravings. 12mo.

MITCHELL'S NEW PRIMARY GEOGRAPHY.—(The second book of the Series.) An Easy Introduction to the study of Geography. Introductory to the New Intermediate Geography. Illustrated by nineteen colored Maps and nearly one hundred Engravings. By S. Augustus Mitchell. 1 vol. small 4to. This is an entirely new and beautiful book. Price, 50cts.

MITCHELL'S NEW INTERMEDIATE GEOGRAPHY.—(The third book of the Series.) A System of Modern Geography, designed for the use of Schools and Academies. Illustrated by twenty-three Copperplate Maps, drawn and engraved expressly for this work, from the latest authorities; and embellished with numerous engravings. By S. Augustus Mitchell. 1 vol. 4to. $1.00

We presume the name of S. Augustus Mitchell is familiar to every teacher in the country. For thirty years his Geographies have been the standard text books in all our schools and colleges, until the name, Mitchell, has become almost inseparably connected with, and always suggestive of that of Geography—"Mitchell's Geography."

But we are not led to conclude that because Mitchell's Geography was first published thirty years ago, it has not kept pace with the progress, the changes, and the new discoveries in this science. On the contrary, the publishers have been diligent in their researches, and untiring in their efforts, to make and to keep Mitchell's Geographies accurate in their statements, and the best text books for schools and colleges.

It was the determination upon the part of the publishers, E. H. Butler & Co., that induced them to issue this new series of Geographies—Mitchell's First Lessons in Geography, Mitchell's New Primary Geography, and Mitchell's New Intermediate Geography. We have examined these books with some care, and are pleased with them; first, with the gradation in the series adapting them to the different ages of children; secondly, with the simplicity and conciseness of the questions; thirdly, with the superior style in which they are gotten up, the good quality of the paper, the clearness of the print, and the finely finish of the maps and the engravings.

A leading idea in preparing this series of Geographies, is the fact, that it is a great stumbling-block in teaching very young children, to attempt to crowd several ideas at once upon their attention. Quintilion wisely compares a child to a bottle with a very narrow neck.—If you attempt to pour water into it by a copious stream, your effort will be fruitless. The water is all dashed upon the ground. But if you introduce it a drop at a time, you will gradually fill the bottle. So with the child. What is wanted in teaching child en is, not so much the use of mere childish words and phrases, as the presentation of one idea at a time. Care has been taken, accordingly in the first book, so far as possible, in constructing the definitions and answers, to use a simple, independent sentences. In the second book, the descriptive geography is clear; states and kingdoms are not embodied with cities and provinces. It is an entire system of modern geography, designed for children. The third book of the series, is, in effect, but enlarging the maps, as with a magnifying glass; placing the numerous and more detailed features, rivers, towns, area, population, &c., upon them and proceeding to find additional interest, instruction, and importance in traveling more slowly, and with a practiced eye, over the same general route. The successive books of the series have been thus linked together, according to a systematic and progressive plan.

We have received other text books from the house of E. H. Butler & Co., which we will notice at another time.

DARLEY'S ILLUSTRATED COOPER. Vol. XXI. Jack Tier. New York. W. A. Townsend & Co., Publishers.

The standard of perfection marked out for this elegant series of books is so high that we cannot say that this volume, or any volume in the series, is better than the others in design or mechanical finish. It is hard to gild refined gold, and it is hard to add any additional beauty or perfection to what has already been attained in Darley's Illustrated Edition of Cooper's novels. Everywhere, as we have already said, it is the ambition of all who would own the most exquisite series of books *ever printed*, to make sure of Darley's Cooper, satisfied that nothing more perfect could be desired. What does the reader think of an expenditure of twenty thousand dollars for the illustrations alone that are adorning the series from month to month? And yet this is but a small portion of the outlay literally lavished upon these books. Every part of the country is represented on the subscription books, and many volumes cross the ocean regularly to supply the demand "beyond the seas." For books of such a character the price $1.50 per volume, each containing a novel complete, should stir up the latent pride, to say nothing of patriotism, of every individual who knows A from izzard. In other words we say that the library, calling itself such, which is without these books should be voted everywhere as "incomplete."

MUSIC. "Pass Round the Punch."—A song for the Piano. Words and Music by J. Starr Holloway. Philadelphia.

This song was sung throughout the states a few years ago by Dodge's famous Bards, to "enthusiastic houses," but is now for the first time published. Four editions have been sold in the last two weeks. The air is lively and spirited, and the piano accompaniment simple, and few persons, who have had any practice on the piano will find any difficulty in playing it. The song is not for sale at any of the music stores, and can only be had by enclosing 25 cents in stamps to the address of the composer, J. Starr Holloway, Philadelphia, and it will be sent free of postage. Five copies will be sent for $1.

Greenhill on Ezekiel.

"The world is glorious and filled with God's glory, it is nothing else but God's glory interpreted and opened unto us in the creatures, and divine providence about them.

The world is God opened, and so glorious: the Church is Christ opened, and so very glorious.

Precious things of Princes and great ones, are not common for the view of all, but choice friends and favorites see them. God hath nothing more precious than his glory; yet this shall his choice friends and favorites see: and because they cannot see it in the perfection of it, God will draw a picture of it with his own hand, and hold forth to the eyes of his here. Sin hath disabled us from partaking of our greatest good, the sight of glory is the happiness of the creature. We are fallen into such an estate as that we cannot behold what would make us happy, we cannot endure that good, that glory which God created to behold. God lets in mercy and goodness to us through every window and door, God begets children to himself by his word and Spirit, and puts them forth to angels to nurse, to guide and lead. If we would have God look down from heaven, we must look up to heaven."

THE GOOD OLD TUNES.

There is to us, more to melting pathos, heart-thrilling expression, more feeling displayed, in some of the old psalm tunes than in a whole batch of modernisms. The strains go home, and the "fountain of the great deep is broken up"—the great deep of unfathomed feeling that lies far, far below the surface of the world hardened heart, and in the outward yet unchecked tear starts in the eye, the softened spirit yields to their influence and shakes off the load of earthly care, rising, purified and spiritualized, into a pure atmosphere. Strong, inexplicable associations brood over the mind, mingling their chaste melody of the musing of a soft subdued, more cheerful character. How many glad hearts in the olden time have rejoiced in those songs of praise—how many sighed out their complaints in the plaintive notes that steal sadly, yet sweetly on the ear—hearts that now cold in death, are laid to rest, around that sacred tune, within whose walls they had so often swelled with emotion.—*Knickerbocker.*

IMPORTANCE OF PUBLICITY.

Hunt's Merchants' Magazine for June, one of the best numbers of that excellent work ever issued, says: "Notoriety or publicity is an indispensable element of success to the merchant, the manufacturer, or mechanic who would give a wide and speedy circulation to the commodities and productions which he seeks to exchange for money. He may have capital, skill, convenient position, punctuality, industry and honesty—every possible fitness for his business—and all is nothing if he has not sufficient notoriety. This notoriety, let it cost more or less, he must purchase or provide for as he purchases his stock of goods. And it must, in extent, bear a certain relation to the business he would do: it must be both positive and comparative. People must not only know him and his business, because otherwise they will not find him; but they must know him, because otherwise they will find and trade with those who are better known. To do a successful and profitable business, a merchant must advertise—no matter what he sells."

Our Homes.

"THERE IS NO PLACE LIKE HOME."

A GOOD HOUSE-KEEPER.

The following, from the pen of O. S. Fowler, a distinguished phrenologist, is too good to be lost:

Far be it from me to underrate a good house-keeper as a constituent part of a good wife. On the other hand, I know her value, and tell every young man that he cannot have a good wife without her being a good house-keeper, any more than he can "live by bread alone;" and I tell you, young ladies, that to be good wives you must be good house-keepers. True, this is but one duty, but it is a most important one. You cannot love a husband without wishing to make him happy, and to do this, you must know how to economise and make his hard earned money go as far as possible, and procure as many of the comforts of life as can well be obtained with it; how to prepare his meals, and gratify his appetite; how to make his home agreeable, and feel and cloth his children; how to make and mend things promotive of his comfort, and how to wait on him; for there is a certain mysterious something in the relations subsisting between husbands and wives, which renders the meal prepared by a beloved wife far more palatable than the same meal prepared by a servant; an agreeable beverage still more agreeable by its being served by her; and even a bitter medicine less bitter. For the correctness of this remark, I appeal to every man who has a good cook and house-keeper in the person of his wife—the others are incapable of judging. To all young men in search of a good wife, let me say with emphasis, let the woman of your choice be familiar with the kitchen and smoothing iron. If to these she adds those graces and accomplishments, requisite to shine in the parlor, so much the better; but, at all events, select a good house keeper. I despise the modern notion that fashionable young ladies must know little of kitchen duties—that a wife must be too pretty—too accomplished—to work. As soon would I deem it a recommendation in a woman not to know how to eat or sleep! What! a woman put herself in the market for a husband when she does not know how to make bread or wash dishes! She certainly will impose upon the man she marries; for no other quality or talent, can compensate for inactivity of the working talent.

These remarks involve the ingenuity on the part of a good wife, for it is very convenient to have a wife who can use her needle in making linen, cotton and other garments, making convenient articles, &c., as well as in turning off every kind of household work. Every girl should be taught to sew, spin, weave, make dresses, &c. Before you "pop the question," see what kind of bread your intended can make, for I assure you that home-made bread is better and cheaper than baker's bread. To young men who are poor, and even to those who are in moderate circumstances, these qualifications are invaluable, and even indispensable, and to the rich, especially in these times of pecuniary embarrassment and uncertainty, they are scarcely less so.

And let the ladies, before giving their assent, see to it that their would be husbands have some occupation which can be relied upon to support a family. Industry and economy are invaluable recommendations that will rarely be wanting in a good husband. The man who is without them may possibly make a good one, yet he must have virtues many and rare to offset for these deficiencies. Shun the dandy—dismiss the young man of leisure, who has drawn his support from his father's pocket.—If he can love you, which is doubtful, he cannot support you, and therefore, at the farthest, cannot be more than half a husband, just as you can be only a part of a wife if you do not understand domestic affairs. Get a whole wife or husband, or none; for while you require congeniality of feeling as the foundation, you also require these as no inconsiderable parts of the superstructure.

FIRST NAMES.

A somewhat extended observation and solitary experience have convinced us that first babies have a hard time. Parents must have two or three children before they know what a baby is; know how to treat it, and acquire patience sufficient to treat it properly. The poor little fellows that have the misfortune to come along first have to educate parents to their task, and in the process they get spanked, and shaken, and abused. After a man has three or four children he learns that whipping, or striking a child less than two years of age, is barbarism. We know one paternal bear who struck his first child when only six weeks old, the brute actually thought that the child knew better than to cry, and that he stopped crying at that particular time because he struck him. We carry certain notions of children and of family government into married life, and the first child is always the victim of these notions. And not a one of these, for the parents have not learned self-control, and a baby is whipped quite as often because the parent is impatient or angry, as because it is vicious or intractable. We inflict on our first children the flogging we ought to have for our own impatience or fretfulness. This pounding of children before they become, in God's eye, morally responsible beings, is very strange business. Patience, good people—unwearing patience! Don't wait to learn it until one of your little ones shall be hidden under the daisies!

What are the aims which are at the same time duties? They are, the perfecting of ourselves, the happiness of others.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES

Very Poor.

BY MABEL LANSING.

Oh, it's a bitter thing to be *very poor*!
To see the rich in their wealth and pride,
Pass by your low and rickety door
When your children all day for bread have cried.
But all cannot feast on th' common spoil,
And the rich will revel while th' poor must toil,
Though their heavy hearts be breaking.

Hark! the old town clock is striking twelve,
I must trim my faintly glim'ring lamp—
And for four long hours at my labor delve.
Tho' the night is cold and my room is damp,
Oh! I must toil while my children sleep,
For it's little I earn and hard to keep
Starvation from my door.

My fingers are numb, my head whirls round,
My eyes are filling with scalding tears,—
In the ears there rings a deep, doleful sound
Oh, how mad are my thoughts, how wild my fears!
But I must work thro' the live-long night,
That the sky be clear and the moon be bright,
And all save the poor are sleeping.

Ah! there once was a time in th' long-ago,
When my heart was light and free as air,
When I thought it strange that th' poor should know—
The pangs of famine or th' gnawings of care.
Then my heart was open to calls of pity,
And in all this proud and populous city—
There was not so happy a girl as I.

But away with such thoughts! they rankle my heart,
I would fain forget what I have been;—
For remembrance is but a poisoned dart,
Which to cherish a moment were a crying sin,
And now I must toil in order to live.
While the breath that the Father in heaven doth give,
Seems a curse rather than blessing.

My last dime is gone, but it brought us bread
Which is coarse, tho' I tasted it not:
I must toil all night without going to bed,
Oh! it is the very poor woman's lot.
Yes, I must toil while her children sleep,
For a little she earns and hard to keep
Starvation from her door.

Oh, it's a bitter thing to be very poor!
The fabric of life seems a refuse to live—
The worst ghastly fortune stalk in at your door
Where time for respite nor peace can give,
For I cannot feast on the common spoil,
And the rich will revel while th' poor must toil,
Though their heavy hearts be breaking.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Lines, Inscribed to Harriet Burns.

My Maid of all Work.

BY INA CLAYTON.

Harriet, ever bear in mind
That to be obedient and kind,
Should be your chief endeavour:
Discharge with patience all the toil,
That you must in life's turmoil
And do your duty ever.

There is no heart that's free from care,
You and I must have our share,
Still may we murmur not,
But look beyond this little life,
Where changes come, and woe is rife,
Nor repining at our lot.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

THE GOLDEN CHAIN.

BY the Author of "Arnold, the Student," "Ruth Warner, a Story of the Revolution," etc., etc.

CHAPTER VI.

After the sad transactions of last chapter, home seemed desolate. Even those bright flowers that ever bloom, seem to add no beauty, and those opening buds full of strength and fragrance, even to add no sweetness to the once cozy place. The breeze seems ever sad, the sun ever joyless. Evening comes with its soft tread and silver stars, and brings no happiness. Morn comes with its blushes and beauty, and brings no happiness.

Thus passed many months. But the sigh of sorrow must be turned into the song of gladness, and the grief of the soul must give place to joy. Yet the hours that brought these blessings rolled away slowly and heavily for the circle of Rosemont.

William had completed the fourth year at Hampden-Sidney, where he received intelligence that the old family mansion at Richmond, (of which so much mention had been made,) was now entirely out of litigation, and was ready to be delivered into the hands of the rightful owners. What a rush of recollections overwhelmed the mind at the mention of this! How the scenes of that year previous were lived over again, and all the joys and pleasures faded again before the deep dark woe that followed.

William did not know whether to enter immediately into possession, or live where he was living. Rosemont was a comfortable and beautiful home, and fast and firm friends had he there. Happiness once made its dwelling in that circle, and might it once more crown their life? Love and joy once were inmates there, and in fond their former days, might they not again abide there?

But the home of the childhood, ah, the heart clings to that. The happy hours of love and innocence, the joyous moments of prattling life, and the bliss of being happy without seeking for happiness, these dwell upon the lingering and the thought. With unutterable tenderness the soul regards those years of innocent pleasure, and wishes them to return.

We could not think it strange then, that the old homestead, which had been in the hands of that family for more than three generations. We could not be surprised if they should turn their back upon Rosemont, even blessed as it was with so many tender associations, even crowned with flowers and beauty, and live in the family manse. Yet William determined to keep the pleasant home of four years. He could not sacrifice that lovely spot which he had cherished so ardently. It should be his country seat, his retired cottage, to which, when the harshness of winter would come upon him, he could retreat.

With what feelings of emotion were they possessed, as they bid farewell to the soft skies, blushing flowers and warm friends of Florida! What thoughts of joy, tenderness and grief were connected with that home. Mrs. Richardson was more sad and sorrowful than when she came and lines were drawn upon her intellectual face, and silver strands were in her hair. William was more manly and bold, and had still the same thoughtful countenance with the sad blue eye. His step was more firm, and his form more commanding, than when he came to Howardton, a youthful stranger. Alice was still fair and lovely. The little line drawn on her soft face by care was perhaps deepened by gnawing grief. The eye was placid in its serene blueness. The form, well proportioned and graceful, and the voice so sad and sweet, yet silvery and beautiful, conspired to render her indeed lovely. She was clad in deep mourning, and the sable folds floating elegantly about her fair form, contrasted well with her pale, sad face. Fannie, the bright-eyed and joyous, was as she always was, bewitching. Her black eyes and dark hair, her blushing cheek and fair neck, with her winning smile and winning words, attracted more attention than the pale beauty of her elder sister. Johnny, the last member of the family, had just begun to feel the pride of college life, and boasted of his rapid advance in Geometry, Trigonometry, Surveying, Navigation, Mensuration of Surfaces and Solids, and spoke learnedly of the Surveyor's Transit, the Sextant, the Theodolite, and of the beauty and force of the Greek Language, and the elegance of the writings of Horace and Demosthenes.

Such was the party as it left Rosemont. And though it left with dry eyes and smiling faces, yet the heart was full when the last shake of the hand was given to loved friends, and the last sweet kiss was taken from tempting lips.

CHAPTER VII.

Happiness.

Another spring with its buds and blossoms, another summer with its fruits and flowers, another autumn with its russet and rain has come and gone, and the winter has found Rosemont again inhabited. Nor does the gloom of grief rest so heavily upon that fireside. Though Alice is yet robed in the garb of mourning, yet a smile sometimes lights that saint-like face, and plays upon those fair features. Fannie's merry laugh and Johnny's rough echo cheer the heart and the hearth.

It was a soft December evening, such as is often seen in Florida, when William Richardson spoke words of love to a heart that trembled in its joy. It was on a hill upon the opposite side of the village, from which Rosemont was, while the sun cast his slanting rays, and cheered and warmed the hillside, that William Richardson strolled with Rose Devane. They stopped and rested against a sunny cliff.

"Did you know," said William Richardson, "that I loved you, Rose?"

The question was asked not inquiringly, but rather in a tone of affection.

"I had hoped so," replied Rose, though she hardly dared to hope.

"And will you be my girl-wife, Rose?" asked Richardson.

Rose hardly knew what to answer. She had not thought of the import of the first question, or else her heart would have beat more loudly, and her tongue would have faltered in speaking.

"Don't you think I am too young to think of being anybody's wife, Mr. Richardson?" asked Rose, and she attempted to laugh.

William Richardson took her by the hand, and looking her steadfastly in the eye, he said:

"Promise me, Rose, that you will be my wife. I know you love me."

"I promise, Mr. Richardson, but I am too young."

So any one would have thought, if they had seen her slight form, her youthful face, and her retreating manners. And she was only past fifteen.

"Yes," said Richardson, "you shall be my girl wife, and Rose shall be queen of Rosemont."

Rose tried to laugh, but her voice trembled so, and she felt so weak and timorous, that she could not.

"Rose, you are not much past fifteen, yet I want you to go home with me next spring, will you go?"

"Oh! I cannot, Mr. Richardson."

"Why can't you, my pretty Rose?"

"Oh! I am too young and fearful."

"But my heart and my hand are strong," answered Richardson.

"But"—and here Rose faltered.

"But what?" asked Richardson.

"My father would not be willing."

"Look here, Rose," and he showed her a letter from her father, granting permission to Richardson to address her.

"I am willing then," said Rose.

They wandered home, yet Rose heard nothing that William said. Her thoughts were busy upon the scene that had just passed. It all seemed so strange, and the part which she played in it surprised her much more. She never would have thought that Mr. Richardson loved her, and still less, that he should wish to marry her. She never thought that she could answer so readily. And yet she was happy, more happy than she had ever felt before. That night upon her pillow, she could not sleep for many an hour, and all the while her thoughts were wandering from herself to the hillside, from the hillside to the cliff and from the cliff to William Richardson. And when she sank into sweet slumber, her dreams were of William Richardson, the cliff, the hillside and her own happiness.

Nor was William Richardson less happy.—While around the fire are seated the little family, in whose conversation he delights so much, and though they talked pleasantly, he joined not in the conversation.

The circle did not understand this silence and reserve. He was always the life of the conversation, and though it flagged wofully, yet he did not mingle his words with the few that were spoken, nor joined in the laugh which Fannie attempted to raise.

The next night came, yet neither the cold wind without, nor the crackling fire within tempted to conversation. Nor was William alone this evening in abstaining from the fireside chat, but none seemed ready or willing to mingle in conversation, but were busy with their own thoughts.

"Ah!" said William, "this will never do. Let us try to talk, and see what will be done."

The conversation thus started was lively and brisk for five or ten minutes, and then it flagged.

"If you will listen to my story," said William, "I will tell it."

"Let us have it," said one and all.

"I will do this," said William, "upon one condition, each of you must follow with a story."

Though no one complied with the condition, yet William continued:

"To tell the truth, I am in love. I am in love, too, with a little girl whom you all know, and yet you will be surprised, doubtless, should I tell you her name. But this is not near all of my story. She has promised me to go home next spring as my girl-wife."

The eyes of the circle all sparkled with delight. Fannie was as mischievous in her glance, and as fun-loving in her smile, as she could be. John was the only sober one in the circle, and he looked as solemn and as long visaged as a judge.

"Tell us, who is the one you have made happy?" said Alice, even joyously.

"Well, I reckon I should tell, as perhaps I ought not to make an addition to the family, without consulting all the parties concerned. The fair object of my affections is Rose Devane."

Fannie laughed mischievously, but John remarked soberly:

"I expected to hear something of that sort, when I saw you promenading yesterday, so largely on the hillside."

William seemed almost fretted. John continued:

"I did not judge from that alone; but everything that you said last evening, was about Rose Devane."

William laughed heartily at this in which the circle readily joined.

"But I call upon you now to fulfil your promise. Maybe you will tell some marvellous story which we knew before. As I began, I will ask the next oldest to continue. Alice, do you tell your story now?"

"I suppose I must be frank with you, as you have been frank with us, and let these letters tell my story."

So saying Alice handed to William a package of five letters.

John eyed the package ominously, and solemnly said:

"Mr. William Richardson will please gratify the house by not reading all those letters. I think it is your duty to compel Miss Alice to relate her own narrative, and if necessary, I make a motion to that effect."

But Richardson had already commenced the reading of the letters, and they told their story well enough.

Two were written by herself, and three were written by whom? Yes, they were written by Haven. His request at first was for a correspondence. Alice's pure love returned, when the first epistle came; and on that altar where had been quenched a holy devotion, was again enkindled by that sacred love. Yet she doubted whether she should write, but her better nature and her inner heart bade her obey. In the second, Haven asked for her love, which she was not loath to send. The third contained an appeal for her hand, which appeal would be prosecuted in person.

"Is it this that brightens up your face with happy smiles, is it, Alice?" asked William.

A faint blush was the only answer.

"And what is your story, Fannie? Perhaps you are in love, too?" queried Richardson.

"I cannot tell mine," said Fannie, blushing deeply.

"Ah! I will tell it for her," remarked John, "for I know all about it. And I know all about sister Alice's scrape, too; for I noticed how quickly she snatched up the letters as they came. Come, Fannie, come, shall I tell, or will you?"

"Oh! I will try and tell mine," said Fannie, blushing very deeply, "Joseph, this evening"—

Here she stopped.

"We may fill that blank out, at leisure, Fannie, may we?" asked Alice.

"That will do very well for Fannie's story," said William, "and now what have you to say, Master John?"

John looked very wise and answered:

"Well, I believe I have nothing to say. Yes, I will say that I have no sweetheart, but would like very much to have one. And I will say, too, that I must certainly be groomsman in some of the large weddings that are coming off next spring. It is a great pity they could not occur Christmas."

"Your wish will certainly be granted; and mother, what do you think of our frolic to-night?"

Mrs. Richardson was happy, and said nothing, but left the whole affair with them, for she knew that her children could make proper selections of their future bliss.

"I will try and write a poem for the occasion," said William, "but it is time for retirement—it is far past eleven."

The family altar was approached sacredly, and a pure offering was made from hearts full of sacred joy and love.

Happy dreams awaited happy hearts that night, and visions of future bliss floated over them as they reposed upon their peaceful pillows.

But a week from the evening in which such disclosures were made, the circle was joined by Frank Haven. Need we say that he was a welcome guest, and that one heart beat with joy at his presence?

The fire that is quenched by throwing on trash to smother or water to quench its flames, will, in due time, be fanned into fiercer fury. Thus with the soul whose love has been quenched, but not totally extinguished. The love will be hotter, and the desolation more pure and holy.

The joy at Rosemont was great, nor was it less so at Mr. Devane's. The village of Howardton had never before witnessed such bliss.

Can we describe the night when loving hearts were bound together? Can we whisper the throbbings of the secret soul? Can we tell of the warmth and purity of that holy affection which united those souls in love and bliss? Can we picture the scene, when three blushing brides were taken to the altar, and there made their vows of love and fidelity? Can we portray each vivid blush that turned into beauty on those fair cheeks, or those snowy robes that confined forms of such elegance and grace? Can we pen the whispered words of the heart, the hushed words of love, which were uttered by those true souls? Can we describe the happy hour, the moment of ecstasy and bliss that thrilled each heart as it was linked inseparably to the heart of its choice?

Fairer flowers never blushed even in the parterre at Rosemont, than blushed at the bridal altar. Purer lily never bloomed than those lilies that bloomed at Rosemont. Happier hearts never throbbed than those throbbed in such sweet unison.

Fannie would keep Rosemont. Alice would bless Frank's fireside at Philadelphia. Rose would follow William to a happy home in Richmond, and the compact was further made, that every winter would find the scattered family at Rosemont, and the mother would spend a year alternately with her three happy children.

Ere the family dispersed, William was reminded of the part he promised to perform.

"Oh!" said he, "I have been so absorbed in my sweet little Rose to-night, I have scarcely thought of any one else. But here is what I have tried to do in fulfilment of my promise. It teaches a good moral, though it may not teach it well. Let us all try to follow the guidance of

THE GOLDEN CHAIN.

There is a golden chain that binds
The heart to heaven above,
Each link the humble Christian finds,
Leads upward, as his way he winds,
Where life is all of love!

Faith is the first link in that chain,
Of graces; love the last.
This charity is like the vane,
Trembling upon the spire; for, when
'Tis breathed upon by love to men
Or God, it turns in haste.

That grace is like the towering spire,
That decks the village green:
It upward points, where pure desire
Burns, aye. To this our souls aspire,
To praise Him with seraphic fire,
And glitter in heaven's sheen.

Virtue and knowledge, temperance, too,
Patience and godliness,
The kindness to a brother's woe,
These, these, are precious links and true,
That bind the Christian here below
To beautify and bless.

May each fond loving heart this night
Be bound with this rich chain,
And may each link, burnished and bright,
Lead upward to those realms of light,
Where clad in everlasting white,
We'll swell the angelic strain!"

Each one was saddened, and yet each was joyful, and each one said, AMEN!

The altar of a new family was surrounded, but from those happy hearts, so full of joy and blessedness, the incense of gratitude and love ascended, and its perfume was fragrant and precious!

CONCLUSION.

Thus far, have you borne with me, kind reader. When you have finished, you will lay this aside and think of it perhaps no more. But let a friend ask you to remember the Golden Chain. Remember the rich graces which adorn the Christian life. These graces we have attempted feebly to illustrate, and may it not be in vain.

The Use of Alcoholic Drinks.

We try not to be over zealous in advocating our honest convictions of right or opposing that which our judgment condemns as wrong. We hate to be considered an extremist on any subject. This feeling of caution leads us often to suppress what we should otherwise utter or write on a subject which to us is most annoying—the use of alcoholic drinks as a beverage. As a minister we find this to be the greatest obstacle to the success of the gospel—to our own success in winning souls to Christ. It creates more disturbance and calls for more discipines in our churches, than every thing else combined. The misery, wretchedness, poverty and disgrace all around us produced by the excessive use of alcoholic drinks, makes us hate it with a holy hatred. Nothing so dampens our hopes and discourages us in our labors, as to see those with whom we have labored around the altar, those who have sung with us the sweet song of Zion and those who have worshipped with us in the public congregation, drinking with the worldly minded and drunken, we care not whether it be in the private parlor, the gilded bar room or the stinking rum hole. We do abhor the place where liquor is sold and drank, or where it is given away, because it is a place of ruin.

How can a man who loves his fellow-man, and desires their good, look favorably upon that which is ruining thousands upon thousands every year, that which destroys the young and the old, the rich and the poor, the learned and the unlearned, the intelligent white man and the negro slave? How can a good man favor such an enemy? How can a christian give countenance to such an evil?

We have looked at this subject in every light, and honestly, we declare our soul sickens at what we are compelled to behold all around us. We cannot keep silence. Our conscience, our judgment, the religion we profess, all cry out to us to denounce the evil, and give no silent encouragement to the great enemy of all that is good.

Christian men, if you would prove faithful, grow in grace and get to Heaven at last, you had better not touch the winecup, or the tippler's bottle. Young disciple, shun it as you would the gate that leads to death. Young man, who ever you be, go not near the place where liquor is sold or drank, unless business compels you, and then participate not with those who are there. Fly from the bar room as you would from a pest house, and from the man behind the bar as you would from one infected with a deadly contagion. Fly from him, he is dangerous to come in contact with.

The whole system, of making, buying, selling or using as a beverage, ardent spirits is wrong and only wrong, it is evil and only evil, then why may we not denounce it?—*Christian Sun.*

HON. WM. L. YANCEY IN OHIO.

Hon. Wm. L. Yancey delivered his first Ohio speech at the Opera House, in Cincinnati, on the night of the 20th ult. The building was packed in ten minutes after the doors were open. The papers relate the following incidents, which occurred during the evening:

Mentioning hemp as one of the products of the South, he said they intended to keep a good stock of it on hand.

"What for?" asked a Republican.

"To hang you, gentlemen, who come down South to steal our slaves!"

The retort called forth great cheering. At another time he said:

"Some of your papers remarked to-day that the farce of disunion would be enacted upon this stage to-night. I love this Union. The heroism of our common ancestry, the blood they shed in the cause of freedom, our mutual prosperity, demands it. But if the Union is to be sustained by trampling upon the Constitution and oppressing my section, because it is the weaker, then (folding his arms and stamping his foot, while his eyes flashed fire,) *I am a traitor, and you can make the most of it!*"

This was received with immense and prolonged cheering, many rising up and whirling their hats, and many of the ladies waving their handkerchiefs. This was accompanied by a volley of hisses coming from all parts of the house. The orator stood immovable, with his arms folded, as the shouters attempted, time and again, to drown the hisses. Finally, order being restored, he, his arms still folded in a soft tone, said:

"Eighty years ago, when young Freedom was compelled to hide in the caves and secret resorts of the country, a noble spirit in the Virginia House of Burgesses, bravely lifted his silvery voice in behalf of his beloved mistress' liberty. As the patriotic words gushed from his musical lips, the minions of power were there and dared, like minions of power here to-night, *hiss* at the language of truth and justice."

This produced another outburst of applause, which was prolonged for several minutes. No more hissing was heard during the delivery of the speech.

TWO STREAMS.

From the same Alpine mountains flow two rivers; the same rain and melted snow feed them; but each of these rivers follows the course it has traced. The one flows to the south, towards the sun; it crosses all the towns where the Greeks and Romans successively planted the germs of civilization, the traditions of their genius, and those melodious languages spoken by the greatest authors that ever honored humanity. The other river flows towards the north; it traverses the vast forests of the Germanic tribes from whom descended the Angles, the Saxons, and perhaps the Normans; it waters cold, cloudy, industrious, resolute countries. One is called the Rhone, the other the Rhine. The one, by turns a rivulet and a torrent, now flows, precipitates itself through a country filled with poesy, and its contrasts, beneath a blue sky, toward an azure lake that glorious sea, which from the commencement of ages, has seen developed on its banks all the destinies of humanity. The other, majestic and calm, bears constantly on its surface steam vessels, and, reflecting the light on its long banks shows the various buildings elevated by modern industry. It flows into that sea, or rather gulf, the junction between the ocean and the Baltic, the separation of the ancient world from the modern, where perhaps some day must be decided the future destinies of humanity.

Ah! either the future or the past is written in every face, and makes us, if not melancholy, at least mild and gentle.

The height of politeness is said to be holding an umbrella over a duck in a shower of rain.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

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What is the Issue?

The Charleston Mercury is a spirited paper; it defends its position of disunion with energy and ability. We take the following from a late number as to the true issue now before us:

"The issue before the country is the extinction of slavery. No man of common sense, who has observed the progress of events, and who is not prepared to surrender the institution, with the safety and independence of the South, can doubt that the time for action has come—now or never. The Southern States are now in the crisis of their fate; and, if we read aright the signs of the times nothing is needed for our deliverance, but that the ball of revolution be set in motion. There is sufficient readiness among the people, to make it entirely successful. Co-operation will follow the action of any State. The example of a forward movement only is requisite to unite Southern States in a common cause."

We think the *Mercury's* course is bad policy if the protection of Slavery in the South is the issue of the day. If Slavery cannot be protected in the Union, we see a much less hope for it out of the Union. To bring on a civil war would be the instantanious destruction of every negro, for no man with a family would leave his wife and children to join the army before he had first shot down every negro he owned himself and his neighbors. It would be imperilling the life of his family to persue any other course. In a civil war between the North and the South, fighting over the slavery of the negro, there could be no dependence placed in the negroes whatever. They are uneducated, they are ignorant, they are liable to be led astray. Hence, we state it as our opinion, that disunion or secession, for the protection of Southern slavery, will defeat the ends aimed at, and result in a sudden and irrevocable annihilation of slavery.

The Republican party is equally in error if their professions of love for the Southern slave is in sincerity. Their course in provoking the Southern people and in driving them to disunion will result in the direct and wholesale slaughter of the negroes, and not in their freedom.

The Election.

We have been called upon this week to exercise the right of a freeman—the right of suffrage—the right of the ruled to choose the ruler. To an American this right should always be appreciated and exercised. No cause, not extraordinary, should ever keep an American freeman from the ballot box. It was not because England claimed the privilege to tax the American colonies, that our forefathers rebelled. They were honorable and just men.—But they rebelled and periled their lives and their property, because paying tax, they were not allowed the use of the ballot box to send a representative to the body of men having the power to levy tax. They were taxed without representation, they rebelled and by much suffering and many hardships, they have handed down to their children a country the principle of whose foundation is, the right of the ruled to elect their ruler. This being the first principle, and so dearly bought by our forefathers, no freeman should ever fail to conscientiously exercise it.

There is also another principle indissolubly connected with and necessarily growing out of the first; that is the quiet and generous submission of the minority to the constitutional rule of the majority. Otherwise there could be no government. If the minority rebelled there would be division upon division, until there could not be found three men to cling together. The true principles of republicanism, or, if that word is offensive, of democracy, is, to submit when you are honestly beaten, and to labor honestly for better luck next time.

We read of many exciting elections, even in our short history; but we believe none of them will compare with the present one for excitement and apparent danger. However, we are loath to believe our apprehensions will be realized, even should a sectional candidate be successful in the present election. At present it is not known who is elected, but we can still repeat what we have often asserted in our columns during the progress of the campaign, if our rights be invaded, redress will be found more easily in the union than out of it. Therefore, we still counsel peace and union, and pronounce against any rash measures looking to secession or disunion.

Large Turnip.

Last Summer we published in THE TIMES.—To make large turnips, sow your seed on the 25th of July, wet or dry. Our friend, Daniel E. Allnight, followed the suggestion, and as the result, has presented us this week with a Turnip, measuring 26 inches, and weighing 6½ pounds. As he has not yet gathered his Turnips, doubtless there are more such.

It is said that Mr. T. Bigelow Lawrence sent in a bill for $100 for the use of his horse by the Prince of Wales at the review of the Boston military.

The Battle of Volturno.

This last battle between Garibaldi and the Neapolitans, of which mention has heretofore been made, was a most desperate and obstinate fight. It seems to have settled the point, heretofore somewhat doubted, whether the forces of Garibaldi are able to contend with regular troops. The troops of the King of Naples, though doubly numerous, and consisting almost entirely of German and other foreign mercenaries, drilled to the very extent of their capacity, were beaten after a struggle which lasted sixteen hours. They were not only beaten, but routed, at all points, at the point of the bayonet in most instances, and driven headlong into Capua.

An eye-witness gives some interesting scenes and incidents of the battle:

I went through the whole campaign in Lombardy, I was present at Magenta and Solferino, and yesterday I fancied I was there again. Three times were the positions of the Garibaldians taken and retaken at the point of the bayonet. The grape swept men down unmercifully. No quarter was asked or given. With mine own eyes I saw wounded men bayonetted, and the stiletto and pistol used in a fight which commenced with the rifle. Except the Sicilians and the Neapolitans of the city of Naples, every man did his duty with enthusiasm. A strange circumstance, if we consider the character of the Italians, they fought without uttering a shout, almost in silence. It was a lovely day, the sun shining in all its glory, and the ground adorned with rich produce.

The King of Naples commanded in person, dressed in plain clothes. He was continually seen under fire. Garibaldi, as usual, was everywhere, especially where the danger was greatest.

At about mid day the patriots were driven back everywhere and considered the battle as lost. Garibaldi alone, who commanded in person, was of a contrary opinion, and, under a terrible fire from the enemy, he wrote a dispatch announcing full success. He then declared to his soldiers, who thought themselves vanquished, that they were victors, and they, believing him, attacked the royalists with such impetuosity that at three o'clock in the afternoon the latter gave way, and were pursued at the point of the bayonet right into Capua. Mere boys rushed on men and killed them. There was an appalling massacre—the patriots being exasperated—but the number of killed has not yet been ascertained. Garibaldi narrowly escaped being killed. He was returning in a carriage from San Angelo to Santa Maria, when he was all at once fired on from an ambuscade; the vehicle was riddled with balls, and some of his escort were killed, but he was not touched, and he made the rest of his route on foot.

The battle lasted from half past three in the morning till seven in the evening. It is evident that this formidable attack was the last effort of Francis II., who, had he been victorious, would have marched on the capital.

The Guilford Mass Meeting.

Considerable preparations had been made for the Bell Mass Meeting in this place last Friday, but that day and several preceding were exceedingly rainy. This prevented a great many from attending who otherwise would have been here; however, our Court House is large, and notwithstanding the rain, it was full, a large proportion being ladies.—The water by no means abated the enthusiasm.

One of the most beautiful sights our eyes ever beheld was the personification of the 33 states of the Union by 33 beautiful young ladies, decorated with sashes of red, white, and blue, and begemmed with stars—in the midst of these reigned benignly the Goddess of Liberty.

The Hon. Wm. A. Graham was introduced by Governor Morehead as the first speaker. We shall attempt no analysis of his speech. It was one of the ablest, clearest, and most statesman like speeches we ever listened to. From this expression of sentiment we beleive there would not be a dessenting voice among all those who heard him, whether with him or opposed to him in politics. There are few such statesmen as Hon. Wm. A. Graham. We wish for the good of our country there were more. Following Mr. Graham were Hon. N. H. Boyden and M. Q. Waddell, Esqr.

At night the Court House was again filled, and addresses were made by Mr. McAdden of Alamance, C. E. Shober, J. A. Long, and J. L. Gorrell, Esqrs, of Guilford.

It was intended to have had a grand torch light procession, with numerous beautiful transparencies. The rain prevented this, but the transparences were used to good effect in illuminating and beautifying the court room. The Salem Brass Band also added very much to the entertainment, for it discourzed most sweet and stirring music. This band is composed mostly of young men, and young men of character, and their music is such as to command attention and applause on any occasion.

Union Prayer-meeting.

The Synod of North Carolina, in session at Statesville week before last, requested by a unanimous vote that all the churches within its bounds should observe Monday, the 5th inst., as a day of fasting and prayer for the prosperity of our country; that God would overrule the machinations of wicked men for the promotion of our civil and religious liberties.

The Presbyterian congregation in this place observed the day as thus specified, and invited the Methodist congregation to unite with them which they did. A prayermeeting was held in the Presbyterian church both morning and evening.

What Consistency.

To see Southern newspapers declaiming against Merchants, Tradesmen and others patronizing the North by going there for all their supplies, and then in the next column see these same Southern editors recommending and advising their readers to send North for literary papers and agricultural periodicals, when just as good, and far better suited to our people, and our soil and climate, can be procured at home. And yet this is an inconsistency *very often* met with in Southern papers. Let the practice be abandoned at once and forever, as injurious to Southern publishers themselves, and an imposition on their readers. The South has publications of every description—literary, religious, moral, political, agricultural—all kinds, far better adapted to Southern hearts, homes and practice, and let Southern people patronize their own enterprises in every department of life.

A Southern farmer or planter patronizing an Agricultural paper, whose editor he has reason to believe, is a deadly enemy to his interests, is one of the most strange and inconsistent things on earth. And yet some *Southern* editors thoughtlessly advise them to do so!—*Spirit of the Age.*

The farmers are the main stays of the State, and we agree with the Spirit of the Age, that to be prosperous and independent in every respect, we should sustain our home enterprises. The North Carolina Planter published by A. M. Gorman, at Raleigh, and the Edgecombe Farm Journal, published by W. B. Smith, at Tarboro, are both good North Carolina Agricultural periodicals, and as such should be patronized and read by North Carolina farmers.

Correspondents.

S. Latta.—We have received No. 1 of "Snatches from Biography," a sketch of Chatterton, and shall publish it soon. We are always glad to hear from you. We also have "The Battle of the Frog," and "True Hearts."

Ransom Gulley.—The Times will be glad to be remembered by you often. Your poems are decidedly good.

M. V. Moore.—We shall gladly comply with your request. Thank you for your favor; "To One Beloved" is very beautiful.

Adah Isaacs Menken.—We have the pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of another letter from you with "Lost Love," and "The Long Night."

Grace Millwood.—We are glad to hear from you but sorry to hear of your affliction. If we have failed to comply with any promise, give us the point and it shall be done.

*** of Raleigh.—We thank you for what you have done and we thank you for what you promise. We admire your free and easy way, it shows the true man and the sincere.

Claudella.—We welcome you again with your bountiful envelope of good things.

Invalid.—Your letter of Oct. 15th just received. The two you refer to have never been received, as we now remember. Your articles are always gladly received.

J. S. Watkins.—Your poem, "Imogene," is a pretty piece. Another letter from you will be noticed next week.

We have letters also from Ina Clayton, Mabel Lansing, H. J. Dwight, and J. F. Lennon, which will be noticed next week.

Hillsboro Plaindealer.

The first number of the Hillsboro Plaindealer, a new Breckinridge paper, is before us, published in Hillsboro in this state by T. L. Cooley. The Plaindealer makes a good appearance and exhibits considerable life in its editorials. The editor says he has launched his little craft upon an almost untried sea, and we wish him a prosperous voyage. In urging the claims of Breckinridge, he exclaims—

"Let's launch our bark on a Southern sea,
Not fearing stormy weather;
Let's nail our flag to a Southern mast,
To sink or swim together."

Terms of the *Plaindealer*, $2 00 a year in advance.

Rev. J. B. Solomon.

We are requested to state that the address of Rev. J. B. Solomon is changed from Warrenton, N. C., to Richmond, Va.

A lady sends us the following—

"Well Fannie," said I to a particular friend a few days ago, "how are the *times* with you?"

"Ah Ellen," she replied, "they issue from subjects, that, like the winter's sun-set rays, are Albright (all bright) and Cole (cold)."

I Glanced at the paper she held in her hand, and found it was the "*Greensboro Times.*"

MILITARY CONVENTION.

The Military Convention held at Goldsboro in July last, and which adjourned to Salisbury, will assemble at that place on Wednesday, the 14th day of November.

A full attendance of Delegates from all the Military Companies in the State is urgently requested, as the report of the Committee to draft a Military Code will be laid before the Convention.

The Committee appointed to draft a Military Code will meet at Salisbury on Tuesday, the 13th day of November, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

P. M. EDMONDSTON,
President Com.

GRAIN GOING SOUTH.

The Nashville Banner says: A thousand tons of freight per day are dumped at the Louisville depot of the Nashville Railroad, owing to the increased shipments of breadstuffs South, and the road can only carry away half of it daily.

THE GREAT EASTERN.

The London Times of the 13th ult., says:

The Great Eastern is now left under the charge of Mr. Davies, the officer of the decks. It is contemplated, we believe, at the close of the present month, to shut up the ship altogether, and pay off all hands. This would be but bad economy, as, to say nothing of the damage to the machinery from having no one to attend to it the dampness of the climte at Milford Haven will effectually rot all the splendid hangings of the saloon, unless fires be from time to time burnt in them. The sum required for the new decks an alterations in the bearings of the screw shaft, will cost about £10,000 in themselves, besides the cost of the heating apparatus. The ship will remain in her present position for some months, as after Sunday next, the spring tides will not again be sufficiently high until Christmas to float her. She is now placed in a perfectly sheltered position from the only wind that could blow her off the grid iron even if she were afloat.

The State Educational Association of North Carolina meets in Wilmington the 13th inst.

The Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance of North Carolina meets in Lincolnton the 14th inst.

The Grand Lodge (A. Y. M.) of North Carolina meets in Raleigh the 3d December.

Gov. Ellis has appointed Thursday the 29th day of November, as a day of Thanksgiving.

The North Carolina Annual Conference of the M. E. Church, South, meets in Salisbury the 5th December.

INSTITUTE BURNT.

The Polyglot Female Institute at Natcher, Miss., was destroyed by fire on the 17th ult. It was owned by St. Mary's Cathedral. The loss is estimated at $5,000.

Lord Lyons has returned to Washington.—His lordship states that the Prince was highly pleased with his trip in the United States, nothing having occurred during his entire journey to mar for one moment its pleasures.

To be happy the passions must be cheerful and gay not gloomy and melancholy. A propensity to hope and joy is real riches, one to fear and sorrow, real poverty.

"How do you get that lovely perfume?" asked one young lady of another. "It's scent to me," replied the other.

MARRIED.

In Lunenburg county, Va., at the residence of the bride's mother, on the 22d of October, Rev. Wm. W. Greene, Grand Chaplain of the Grand Division S. of T. of Va., to Miss Henrietta Bondurant.

In Raleigh, on the 24th ult., John Thomas Williams, of Hamilton, Georgia, and Miss Sallie Outlaw, of Raleigh.

In Wake Forest, at the residence of the bride's mother, on the 29th ult., Major John M. Crenshaw and Miss Louisa J. Norman.

In Kinderhook, on the 4th ult., Mr. Robert Tunnicliff, of Petersburg, Va., and Miss Sallie Sims, of Warren, N. C.

In Wake county, on the 7th ult., Mr. Jackson Davis to Miss Sarah Ann Johnson.

DIED.

In the Lower Parish of Nansemond county, Va., on the 12th ult., Mrs. Elizabeth Rodd, consort of Joseph Rodd, aged 24 years.

In Norfolk county, Va., on the 19th ult., Mr. James Murray, in the 66th year of his age.

In Gates county, on the 30th ult., Mr. James A. Small, aged about 45 years.

In Johnston county, on the 12th ult., Mr. David Lunsford, in the 72d year of his age.

In Alamance county, on the 17th ult., Mrs. Martha Piper, aged about seventy years.

In Goldsboro, on the 21st ult., John M. Thompson, Esq., in the 20th year of his age.

COMMERCIAL.

Greensboro Market.

Reported expressly for The Times, by B. L. Ode.

Nov. 7.

Bacon 12@15c, beef 5@6c, beeswax 25c, butter 15c, coffee 18@20c, candles, tallow 2@2½c, adamantine 25@30c, sperm 40@45c; corn 90c, meal 100c, chickens 10@15c, eggs 8c, feathers 40c flour $5@6, flaxseed 100c, hides, green 6c, dried 12c; hay 40c, lard 12½@15c, molasses 40c, nails 5½@6c, oats 30@35c, peas, yellow 90c, white $1; pork $8, rags 2½c, rice 7c, salt $2 25@2 50, sugar, brown 10@12½c, loaf 15c, crushed 15c, clarified 14c; tallow 12½@15c, wheat 1 60 1.10. Fruit—dried apples 5@6 per lb., peaches, unpealed 5@6cts. pealed 9@10.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

Nov. 3.—Wheat—New crop white 1.55@1.60; red 1.55. Corn—White and yellow 66@73.

NEW ORLEANS MARKET.

Nov. 2.—Sales of cotton to-day 4,000 bales. Middlings 10¾@11½.

RICHMOND MARKET.

Nov. 3.—Tobacco—Logs, common and good, at $2@3; Leaf, 4@6@6@10; Wheat—Red 1.28@1.40; white 1.50.

PETERSBURG MARKET.

Nov. 3.—Wheat—White 1.62@1.65c, Red 1.40. Cotton—mixed 11½. Corn—67@70. Bacon—12c. Flour—sup. 6½@7.00; extra 7.50@8.00, family 8.50@9.50. Tobacco: The breaks this week have been large for the season, lower grades of Leaf and unsound tobacco continue dull, and at very low prices.

NORFOLK MARKET.

Reviewed weekly, by Rowland & Bros., Com. Merchants

Nov. 3.—Flour—Family 7.50, Extra 6.75, Superfine $6¼. Wheat—white 1.20@1.65.; red 1.15@1.30.—Spirits Turpentine ——— Rosin 1.50. Corn—white and mixed 65@65½, yellow 66. Bacon—shoulders 13, sides 14c.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

Nov. 5.—Turpentine—Virgin $1.84, yellow dip 2.30, hard 1.50 ₱ bbl. Spirits Turpentine—Country 34@37½ ₱ gal. for New York bbls. Rosin—Pale 1.75@2 ₱ bbl. Tar—2.50 ₱ bbl.

NEW YORK MARKET.

Nov. 3.—Cotton active; sales 12@11½ cents. Flour—Southern 5.70@5.75. Wheat—Southern White 1.50. Corn Mixed 71@72cts.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

APPLICATION will be made to the next General Assembly of the State of North Carolina to alter or amend the charter of the town of Greensboro.

Oct. 17, 1860.

PALUDAL MIASM.—The Chemists have long been laboring to detect this subtle poison, and determine what it is. Dect. Ayer, of Lowell, has at length succeeded. He finds it to be an etherial exhalation of vegetable decay, which is evolved only in the presence and by the assistance of water. Its absorption through the lungs into the blood is the sole cause of the billiary derangements which result in the Intermittent Fevers, so afflicting and so prevalent in our climate. An antidote for this insidious venom, is one of the great desiderata in medicine, and the Doctor feels sure that he has found one which not only neutralizes but expels it completely from the system. It is put up in a convenient form, called "Ague Cure," and furnished cheaper than other remedies for this complaint; which last fact is by no means an unimportant one in these times.—*Democrat, Woodstock, Vt.*

Prepared by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. 8:44 1y
PORTER & GORRELL, Greensboro. oct. 15-2m

DR. J. BOYCE DODS' IMPERIAL WINE BITTERS are made from a pure and unadulterated wine, which is about double the usual strength of other Wines, and is imported by only one house in the United States; also, from the following valuable Roots, Herbs, &c., viz: Solomon's Seal, Spikenard, Comfrey, Camomile Flowers, Gentian, Wild Cherry Tree Bark, and Bayberry. We do not profess to have discovered a new Root "known only to the Indians of South America," and a cure for "all diseases which the flesh is heir to," but we claim to present to the public a truly valuable preparation, which every intelligent physician in the country will approve of and recommend.

as a ready for Incipient Consumption, Weak Lungs, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Diseases of the Nervous System, Paralysis, Piles, Diseases peculiar to Females, Debility, and all cases requiring a tonic, they are unsurpassed. For the aged and infirm, or for persons of a weak constitution—as Ministers of the Gospel, Lawyers, and all public speakers—for Book-keepers, Tailors, Seamstresses, Students, Artists, and all persons leading a sedentary life, they will prove truly beneficial. These BITTERS not only CURE, but PREVENT Diseases. Being entirely harmless they may be given to Children and Infants with Impunity.

CHAS. WIDDEFIELD & Co., Proprietors,
78 William street, New York.

Sold in Greensboro by
Jun30 PORTER & GORRELL.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE TIMES has an extensive circulation throughout the South and South west, and is an excellent medium for advertising. A few select advertisements only will be admitted, at ten cents a line for first insertion, and five cents for each subsequent insertion. In favor of advertisements standing six or twelve months a deduction of 33 per cent. will be made. Advertisers not specifying the number of insertions, the advertisement will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly. Special Notices will be charged 15 cents a line for first insertion, and 10¢ cents for each subsequent insertion.

1860. FALL TRADE. 1860.

JAMES WOODHOUSE & CO., Booksellers, Stationers, and Dealers in PIANO FORTES, GUITARS, VIOLINS, MUSIC, &c., 130 Main Street, RICHMOND, VA., beg leave to call the attention of the public to their stock of goods, which, already one of the largest in the state, in their line of business, they are now increasing by fresh supplies, which will make it complete in every department, and will, we the aforesaid, of harvest. They especially invite an examination from the country merchants, confidently believing that they are able to supply their wants to their entire satisfaction. They can furnish from their BOOK BINDERY and Stereotype every description of BLANK and MEMORANDUM BOOK, and at low prices. Their WAREROOMS are constantly supplied with a large assortment of PIANO FORTES, of the very best manufactures, which they are willing to sell on reasonable terms. Orders are respectfully solicited and will be promptly and faithfully executed to.

JAMES WOODHOUSE & CO.

P. S.—They have recently published a new work, by an able and distinguished citizen of Virginia—"THE LOST PRINCIPLE"—addressed especially to the young men of the South, but which has been favorably received by the reading public everywhere. Nov. 10-tf.

"Amidst the sensation novels and frothy literature of the nineteenth century, it is refreshing to see issuing from the press, on either side of the Atlantic, a work full of food and original thought, but especially so when such a work comes from a Virginian, and is in Virginia first published to the world. Such is the "Lost Principle, by Burwell."—*Richmond Examiner.*

A YOUNG LADY, who is fully competent to discharge the duties of an Assistant, would like to get a situation in this peculiar department. Address LOTTIE BASCOM.

Nov. 3—tf. Pittsfield, Mass.

WANTED, by Two Southern young Ladies, who can present the highest testimonials, situations as teachers of the English branches. For their address, apply to the TIMES OFFICE.

Oct. 13—tf.

I, THE SUBSCRIBER, do forewarn all persons from trading with, or harboring my wife ELIZA, under the penalty of the law. J. W. COE.

Oct. 20—3t Greensboro Patriot please copy.

LAMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS—In consequence of gas having been lately introduced into our place, we have left on our hands a large assortment of Kerosene Lamps, which we propose to sell at less than the original cost. We can furnish lamps suited to churches, academies, parlors or kitchens. Call at the low 81-tf. store PORTER & GORRELL.

J. F. JOLLEE, at Winbourne & Witty's old stand, is now receiving and opening his stock of FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, GROCERIES, &c., which he will sell cheap for cash, or to punctual customers on a short credit. A call is solicited from both ladies and gentlemen before purchasing elsewhere. Thankful for past favors, he hopes to merit a continuance of the same. sept21-tf J. F. JOLLEE.

JOB WORK.—The reputation we have enjoyed for the last five years sustains us in putting OUR JOB WORK IN COMPETITION WITH THAT OF ANY OFFICE IN THE STATE.

We will do any kind of Printing as neat and as CHEAP as any other office will, and ALWAYS HAVE IT EXECUTED WHEN PROMISED.

Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT.
October, 1860. Greensboro, N. C.

R. HOE & CO., New Hand-Power CYLINDER PRINTING MACHINE.—The subscribers have recently constructed a new SINGLE CYLINDER PRINTING MACHINE, expressly designed for those offices where the business is too great to be done on an ordinary Hand-press, but not sufficient to warrant the purchase of a high-priced, fast machine, to be driven by steam power. The Press now offered is very light and convenient in form, and is constructed in the most thorough and substantial manner. It has the registering and the patent self-flying apparatus, and the best newspaper work can be done on it. One man at the crank can easily work off 700 to 800 impressions per hour. It is constructed so that steam-power may be applied when required.

R. HOE & CO.
Nos. 29 and 31 Gold Street, New York.

Publishers of newspapers are at liberty to insert this advertisement three times in their weekly paper, with this note, at any time during the next six months, but not later, provided they purchase type or material of our manufacture to four times the amount of their bill, which will be allowed in settlement of ours on receipt of a copy of their paper containing the advertisement.

Oct. 25—3t.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

The Governor of this State has called for an extra meeting of the Legislature. He asks the members "to convene at Columbia on the *first Monday in November next*, that they may be present, on the Tuesday following, to appoint Electors of President and Vice President, and also that they may, if advisable, take action for the safety and protection of the State."

BORROWED PLUMES.

A curious commentary on social life in New York may be gathered from a fact which Rev. Dr. Tyng exhumed from the reminiscence rubbish of the great Ball, and gave to an audience in his own church the other evening. According to the reverend gentleman's statement, an eminent jeweler's house of that City cleared, from diamonds *rented* to ladies to glitter in the presence of Royalty, a sufficient sum to pay the *rent* of their store for one year.

SHORT-SIGHTED PROPHETS.

In March, 1825, the *English Quarterly Review*, in referring to the proposed introduction of railroads said:—"We scout the idea of a railroad as impracticable! What can be more palpably absurd and ridiculous than the prospect held out of locomotives travelling twice as fast as stage coaches! We should as soon expect the people of Woolwich to suffer themselves to be fired off upon one of Congreve's rockets, as to put themselves at the mercy of such a machine going at such a rate." The celebrated Dr. Lardner made an equally grievous mistake when he demonstrated that it was physically and scientifically impossible for a steamer to cross the Atlantic ocean.

LADIES' WASHINGTON MONUMENT ASSOCIATION.

The "Ladies' Washington Monument Association" is spreading rapidly and promises to be as rapid a success as the Mount Vernon Association was. At Point Pleasant, Mason county, Va., the Branch Association gave a ball last week, by which $250 was realized. The funds go to the completion of the National Monument at Washington city.

TREASURY LOAN.

The Government of the United States opened bids on the 22d for ten millions of dollars in bonds. The bids were all at and over par, the highest being one per cent. Messrs. Riggs & Co., of Washington took $2,500,000. The balance was taken by persons in New York, Philadelphia, Vermont, Boston, Illinois, &c., no bids having been made by persons residing in the slaveholding States.

LECTURING AGAIN.

Hon. Thomas F. Marshall, of Kentucky, is lecturing at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., on the History of Christianity from the advent of the Saviour to the Protestant Reformation.

VIRGINIA ASYLUM FOR INEBRIATES.

The Medical Society of Virginia have constituted Drs. Brockenbrough, Trent and Holton a committee to apply to the next Legislature for a house of refuge for inebriates. The establishment will be called the Virginia Washingtonian Home.

RAILROAD IRON MADE IN MISSOURI.

One mill in St. Louis is now prepared to turn out 100 tons a week of railroad iron of splendid quality. It costs $60 per ton, but will last twice as long as the inferior English article, which costs about $50. But we can make railroad iron as cheap as England, and it is clearly improvident to buy poor foreign iron on long credit, becoming the slaves thereby of foreign capitalists, while our own operatives are striving for employment.

THE FAMILY NEWSPAPER!

We think we can always tell, upon making acquaintance with a family, whether that family takes the newspapers or not. The superiority is point of intelligence, of those who do, must be plain to every observing person. The educating home-influence of a good newspaper—so silent, so unobtrusive, yet so sure, can never be too fully appreciated. Looking at the subject in this light, a newspaper assumes an importance which with every thoughtful editor, must tend greatly to increase his endeavors to render it at all times *useful* and *moral*, as well as *pleasing* companion.

The newspaper is a poor man's library. No one can have a lawful excuse for not reading. I care not how poor he may be, since every one is able to buy a good family newspaper. I am tired of hearing that oft-repeated plea, "no time to read," you have time—ample time, if you would only improve it. The man or woman who lives in this age of improvement and neglects to read and cultivate their minds, are beggars indeed, and richly deserve the contemptible appellation of *ignoramuses*.

REFUSES TO RELIEVE THEM.

The Government of Liberia has refused to receive the recaptured Africans who were sent to that Colony from Key West, and who were captured by our cruisers and landed at Monrovia in August last. The number of Africans thus landed are about twenty-four hundred.—The American Colonization Society have a contract with the U. S. Government under the law of the last session, to take charge of all these Africans for one year for the compensation of one hundred dollars a head; but the Liberian Government, refuses permission for the negroes to remain in its territory, or under its protection, without the some compensation which the Colonization Society is to receive.

The Secretary of War has given General Harney leave of absence for a year, to visit Europe.

NEGRO SUFFRAGE TO BE TESTED IN CONGRESS.

In the Sixteenth Congressional District of Ohio, Cutler, Republican, was elected by sixty-four majority over Jewett, Democrat. In a large number of precincts negroes voted the Republican ticket, and in consequence the Democratic candidate was defeated. The Marietta Republican gives the number of negroes voting in several precincts—enough to decide the result—and intimates that the election will be contested. As the Constitution of the State provides that no one shall vote if he is not a white citizen of the United States, all persons of negro blood are disqualified from voting. This is a plain proposition, which the House of Representatives affirmed, in the contested election case of Vallandigham *vs.* Campbell, two years ago.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

On Tuesday last, the up freight train on the Norfolk and Petersburg Railroad, with a passenger car attached, ran off the track about six miles this side of Suffolk, and two or three cars were precipitated down an embankment. Ex-Gov. Wise and several other gentlemen were aboard, on their way to a barbecue in Isle of Wight county, but no person sustained any damage. The momentum was so great at the time of the occurrence, that the train ran 800 yards after the breakage took place, striking 300 of the splice joints and bending some of the heavy iron rails Fortunately, the coupling broke and the passenger car was not injured. The accident caused damage to the extent of about $500.—*Norfolk Paper.*

A SINGULAR PRESENTIMENT.

The Schenectady News vouches for the truth of the following:

"A very remarkable case of presentiment, bordering on the supernatural, has just been told us by a gentleman nearly related to the persons concerned.

"Mr. W———, who resides in Schenectady county in the town of Nyskayuna, about three weeks ago was awakened from his sleep by an unusual noise which he thought proceeded from the adjoining room; more surprised than alarmed, he lighted a candle and went in the apartment, which was used as a spare bedroom.—As he opened the door his light went out with a current of air, and he was in total darkness. Presently, however, as he turned to grope his way back, the room grew light as a cellar on a rainy afternoon, through a ground glass overhead, and Mr. W——— dimly saw his eldest son on the bed clad in the habiliment of death, and the coffin beside him, resting on two chairs across the foot end.

"In a moment the illusion vanished, and Mr. W. returned to his own room and struck another match, and again entered the spare bedroom but everything seemed natural as usual.

"Little was thought of the optical delusion, but last week the eldest son of Mr. W.——— was taken ill, and he died last Friday. He was a bright boy of some ten summers. We think the case worthy of a place in Robert Dale Owen's Footfalls on the Boundary of Another World.

HEADED OFF BY HIS WIFE.

A distinguished candidate for an office of high trust in a certain State, who is "up to a thing or two," and has a keen appreciation of live beauty, when about to set off on an electioneering tour recently, said to his wife, who was to accompany him for prudential reasons:

"My dear, inasmuch as this election is complicated, and the canvass will be close, I am anxious to leave nothing undone that would promote my popularity, and so I have thought it would be a good plan for me to kiss a number of the handsomest girls in every place when I may be honored with a public reception.—Don't you think that would be a good idea?"

"Capital," exclaimed the devoted wife; "and to make your election a *sure* thing, while you are kissing the handsomest girls I will kiss an equal number of the handsomest young men!"

The distinguished candidate, we believe, has not since referred to this pleasing means of popularity.

Medical.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Philadelphia. A Benevolent Institution established by special Endowment, for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic Diseases, and especially for the Cure of Diseases of the Sexual Organs. MEDICAL ADVICE given gratis, by the Acting Surgeon, to all who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, age, occupation, habits of life, &c., and in case of extreme poverty, Medicines furnished free of charge. VALUABLE REPORTS on Spermatorrhœa, and other Diseases of the Sexual Organs, and on the NEW REMEDIES employed in the Dispensary, sent to the afflicted in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Two or three Stamps for postage will be acceptable.

Address Dr. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors.

EZRA D. HEARTWELL, *President.*
GEO. FAIRCHILD, *Secretary.* Nov. 3—1y.

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH Cancers, Asthma, Scrofula, or any skin disease, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some of which were given up as hopeless by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying I can cure anyone of the above diseases in a very short time. Seeing is believing, and if any one is incredulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States. Calls will be made, or medicine sent by mail.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple **cure**, by which the worst cases of Stuttering and Stammering can be cured in a very short time. The afflicted would do well to write him and describe their case.

Address, WM. E. EDWARDS,
Greensboro, N. C.
tf

DRUGS, &c.—PORTER & GORRELL are now receiving the largest stock of DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, &c., ever offered in this market. One of the firm has just returned from the Northern markets, where he has been for several weeks, selecting with extreme care every article pertaining to the business. We specially invite the attention of physicians to our unusually heavy stock and splendid assortment. We feel confident that we can fill their orders with such an excellent quality of Drugs and on such liberal terms as to give entire satisfaction. [oct3

HENRICO PILE LOTION—The only known sure remedy for the piles. For sale at the Drug Store. may5 PORTER & GORRELL.

SCHOOL DIRECTORY.

WATSONVILLE FEMALE SEMINARY.—The fall session of this school will commence on the First Monday in July, 1860, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to promote the advancement of young ladies who may patronize us.
dec24-tf E. F. WATSON.

THE OCEAN, from time immemorial, has been a place of resort for health and for sublime scenery. In view of this fact the
ATLANTIC FEMALE SCHOOL
Has been established at MOREHEAD CITY, N. C., in full and open view of the Sound and the Ocean, for the accommodation of such as would like to educate their daughters within the wave's enchanting harmony, and have them fanned by healthful and invigorating breezes. This School shall be *thorough and cheap!*
aug4-1y L. BRANSON.

J. R. & E. M. McAULAY'S SELECT SCHOOL.—*Morganton, N. C.* The course of instruction will embrace the Latin and Greek languages, Mathematics and the usual English branches. It will be our earnest endeavor to render our School thoroughly preparatory to the University of N. C., or any College.
Morganton is beautifully situated among the mountains of N. C., and will soon be accessible by rail road. There is, at present, a daily coach from the head of the road, 12 miles from Morganton. ☞For *terms*, address the Principals Sept. 1—3m.

CAROLINA FEMALE COLLEGE.—The Exercises will be resumed on the 10th October, with a full Board of Instruction.

Tuition and Board per session of Twenty Weeks	$50.00
Music on Piano	22.00

All the ornamental Branches at moderate rates. Latin and Greek Languages included in regular course. Tuition and Board payable in advance. Young ladies furnish their own towels. T. R. WALSH,
Sep. 15—2m. *President.*

TRINITY COLLEGE.—The next term will commence August 15th. We have good boarding accommodations for about two hundred students.

EXPENSES:

Tuition	$50 00 per annum.
Tuition in Prep.	$20 00 to $30 00 per annum.
Board, including rooms, fuel, washing, &c.	$8 00 to $10 00 per month.

july7-4w B. CRAVEN.

NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE.—This enterprising Institution, located at Mount Pleasant, Cabarrus County, N. C., will begin its next session September 2d, 1860. It enjoys a beautiful and healthful situation, and is of easy access to all parts of the State. Its literary and moral advantages are unsurpassed by institutions of a similar character throughout the country. Entire expenses for session of 10 months, including board, washing, fuel, tuition, and all incidentals, from $107 to $137. *For* further particulars address
Rev. D. D. BITTLE, *President*, or
aug 23-4t C.L. JOHN SHIMPOCH, *Sec'y of Board.*

HIGH POINT FEMALE SCHOOL.
High Point, North Carolina.
S. LANDER, A. M., *Principal.*

Miss J. C. LINDSAY,	*Assistants.*
Miss M. J. TUCKER,	
Mrs. M. J. LANGDON,	
Mrs. L. A. LANDER,	*Music, &c.*
Miss F. A. LANGDON,	

The fall session began August 6th. Pupils admitted any time, and charges for the time they remain.
RATES PER SESSION—Board $40.00; Tuition $7.50, $10.00, $12.50, $15.00; Latin or French $5.00; Piano or Guitar, $20.00.
TERMS—Twenty-five dollars per session in advance, the balance at the close of the session. Pupils furnish their own towels and candles. They are not allowed to make accounts.
For further information address the Principal.
June 30—tf.

GRAND VIEW FEMALE SEMINARY, Alamance county, N. C., Mrs. NANNIE M. MORTON, Principal, with competent Assistants. This Institution is located in a healthy and intelligent region of country, seven miles north of Gibsonville Station, on the North Carolina Railroad.
TERMS PER SESSION OF FIVE MONTHS:

Lower English Branches	$7 00
Higher English Branches	10 00
Music on Piano	15 00
Use of Instrument	1 00
French	5 00
Oil Painting	10 00
Wax, Leather Work, and Embroidery, each	5 00
Board, per session	50 00

The fall session of this Institution will commence on the 15th of July, 1860. Letters should be addressed to
JACOB MORTON,
may5-tf Morton's Store, Alamance co., N. C.

PATRICK SPRINGS FEMALE COLLEGE, Patrick County, Va.—This Institution commenced its first Session on Thursday, July 19th. The buildings formerly used for the accommodation of visitors to the "Springs," are now devoted exclusively to College purposes, so that young Ladies may here enjoy all the benefits of the best "Watering Places," while securing all the advantages of the best Literary Institutions, at less than one-third the usual cost of boarding at such places. Although this is a Methodist College, and has a Methodist minister as its President, yet no sectarian views of any denomination will be inculcated—the only object being to build up a great Literary Institution upon an economical basis. Parents may rest assured that their daughters will here receive every attention that their comfort or happiness may need. Students are charged from date of entrance to close of Session; but we have no extra charges and deductions are made in cases of protracted sickness. Bills payable half at entrance, the remainder at close of session.
Expenses per Session of Five months—Elementary English, $12.50; Higher English, $15.00; Modern Languages, each, $7.50; Ancient Languages, each, $7.50; Music, $22.50; Painting in Oil, $20.00; Painting in water colors, $10.00; Grecian and Antique, each, $12.00; Drawing and Embroidery, each $5.00; Board, including room rent, fuel, lights, and washing, $50.00. For particulars refer to pamphlet, or address, REV. W. R. McILHANY, A. M.,
aug 4-1y President.

BOOT AND SHOE STORE!—Having purchased of J. R. E. BOONE his entire stock of Boots and Shoes, the undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country, that they intend keeping a
GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF BOOTS AND SHOES,
and other articles connected with that line of business always on hand—which they are determined to sell very low, and for CASH ONLY.
Shop, opposite Brittain's Hotel.
July 21-tf B. G. GRAHAM & CO.

A YOUNG LADY, OF BUSINESS tact, would like a situation, as AMANUENSIS to an invalid, or any one requiring such service.—No objection to go South. For further particulars, address
KATE J. BOYD,
Sep. 22-4t. New York Post Office.

Every description of legal BLANKS for sale at this Office.

Periodicals.

THE N. C. JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.—The third volume of this journal commenced with the year 1860. It will be published monthly, at
ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR!
and each number will contain thirty two pages of reading matter.
THE JOURNAL is neatly printed on good book paper, with some improvements, and efforts will be made to improve it in every respect, in proportion to the encouragement received from those to whom it looks for support.
It is the property and organ of the State Educational Association, and is under its control; and it is the aim and duty of the committee to whom the management of it is entrusted, to make it a valuable auxiliary in the cause of education.
THE JOURNAL is also designed to be a medium of communication between the General Superintendent of Common Schools and the school officers and teachers of the State. And, since the county boards of superintendents are beginning to act under the law allowing them to "subscribe for a copy of THE JOURNAL for each school district for their respective counties," more attention will be given to the special interests and wants of Common Schools.—Teachers and other friends of education are earnestly requested to act as agents, and also to contribute articles suitable for its pages.
TERMS: One Dollar per annum, invariably in advance; any one sending ten new subscribers, will be entitled to one copy extra.
THE JOURNAL and THE TIMES, one year, for $2 50.
As a medium for ADVERTISING, the *Journal* is not surpassed by any publication in the State. In about one fourth of the counties it is sent to not less than three persons in each school district, not exceeding 3 miles square, which gives it a circulation equivalent to 3,000, or more, with a constant increase. For terms, &c., address
J. D. CAMPBELL,
tf Greensborough, N. C.

THE PAPER FOR YOUR FAMILY!
A NORTH CAROLINA PAPER!
THE TIMES;
A large Eight-Page Weekly, published in Greensboro, N. C.
$2.00 a year; $1.00 for six months.
THE TIMES contains weekly forty columns of choice matter, specially adapted to the family circle. It is neither sectarian nor political, but by being courteous to all sects and parties, it is the constant aim of the publishers to present in its columns whatever may elevate the people and enrich the State. The publishers would earnestly appeal to the families of North Carolina to give THE TIMES a trial; try it for six months, to see if it be not as well to patronize home papers, as those from abroad; to build up home interests and a State pride, as to scatter our substance and our energies among strangers. Give The Times a trial and then let it stand upon its merits.
What is said of The Times.
"The Times I regard as the very first of our Southern literary weeklies."—Rev. Charles F. Deems.
"I know of no weekly published anywhere, that is so deserving of Southern patronage, as The Times."—Rev. J. E. Edwards.
"There is no pandering to a vitiated taste—every article is of a moral tendency, and calculated both to amuse and instruct."—Wilmington Herald.
"One of the handsomest weekly papers published in the Union."—Spirit of the Age.
"Let the people of North Carolina encourage their own newspapers."—Raleigh Standard.
Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
Greensboro, N. C.
☞Specimen numbers sent free on application.

LETTER FROM REV. C. F. DEEMS, D. D.

My Dear Sirs:—I have had the pleasure of reading THE TIMES from its first issue. The late improvements, the amount of talent enlisted, the outlay, the enterprise you have exhibited, should all stir our people to give you a large patronage. THE TIMES I regard as the very first of our Southern literary weeklies, and I am sure that if all we say about 'Southern independence' be not mere talk, your paper will secure a large circulation. If any 'good word' I can utter will serve you, I am sure it will be cheerfully spoken. Very respectfully and sincerely yours, CHARLES F. DEEMS.

LETTER FROM REV. J. E. EDWARDS.

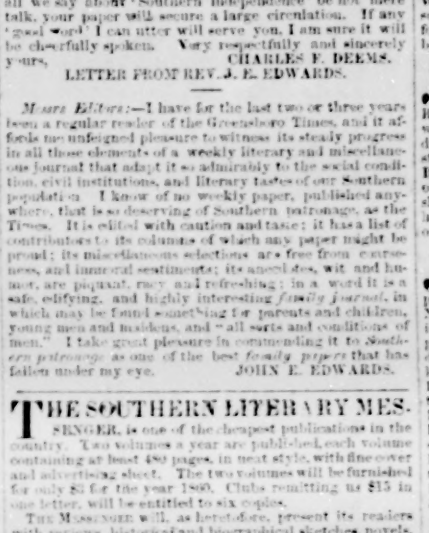
Messrs Editors:—I have for the last two or three years been a regular reader of the Greensboro Times, and it affords me unfeigned pleasure to witness its steady progress in all those elements of a weekly literary and miscellaneous journal that adapt it so admirably to the social condition, civil institutions, and literary tastes of our Southern population. I know of no weekly paper, published anywhere, that is so deserving of Southern patronage, as the Times. It is edited with caution and taste; it has a list of contributors to its columns of which any paper might be proud; its miscellaneous selections are free from coarseness, and immoral sentiments; its anecdotes, wit and humor, are piquant, racy and refreshing; in a word it is a safe, edifying, and highly interesting *family journal*, in which may be found something for parents and children, young men and maidens, and "all sorts and conditions of men." I take great pleasure in commending it to *Southern patronage* as one of the best *family papers* that has fallen under my eye. JOHN E. EDWARDS.

THE SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER, is one of the cheapest publications in the country. Two volumes a year are published, each volume containing at least 480 pages, in neat style, with fine cover and advertising sheet. The two volumes will be furnished for only $5 for the year 1860. Clubs remitting us $15 in one letter, will be entitled to six copies.
THE MESSENGER will, as heretofore, present its readers with reviews, historical and biographical sketches, novels, tales, travels, essays, poems, critiques, and papers on the army, navy, and other national subjects. The editorial and critical department will continue under the charge of Jno. R. Thompson, Esq. The business department is conducted by the undersigned, to whom all communications of a business nature must be addressed.
MACFARLANE, FERGUSSON & CO.,
jan7-4t or, Bank and 12th Sts., Richmond, Va.

Petersburg.

1860.....FALL.....FALL.....1860.

DIRECT TRADE.—I am now receiving by Ship *Susan Hinks, of my own importation, direct from Liverpool to City Point, Virginia*, and by Ship W. S. Lindsay from Liverpool to New York, a large stock of *EARTHENWARE, CHINA, PARIAN WARE, &c.*, and am recieving from the Western and Eastern Factories, GLASS WARE of all descriptions cut and prepared. My stock is large, embracing all goods found in Crockery, Glass and House furnishing establishments. I am prepared, and will offer great inducements to punctual paying or cash customers, and ask of all an examination of my goods and prices before purchasing. Best Baltimore city made Stone Ware on hand. SAMUEL STEVENS.
Petersburg Va. [aug. 18—2m.]



ENGINES, SAW MILLS, Mill Gearing, Horse Powers and Threshers, Tobacco Screws and Mills, Hydraulic Presses, Cotton Gin Irons, &c., on hand and made to order. Above is a cut of a labor-saving Tobacco Screw which carries its lever back and forward without change. Our Power and Thresher will thresh 250 bushels wheat per day, with four horses.
TAPPEY & LUMSDEN, *Petersburg, Va.*,
Sept. 8—1y. Opposite Jarratt's Hotel.

HATS, CAPS, FURS &c.—At No. 17 Sycamore Street, *PETERSBURG, VA.* Leath would make known to COUNTRY MERCHANTS and purchasers generally, that I have received my *Fall Stock of HATS, CAPS, FURS, &c.*, which is very large and varied and embraces all the new and desirable styles and qualities, from the cheapest Negro Hats and Caps, to the finest dress Hats for gentlemen. I have taken great care in the selection of this stock, and from my long experience in the business feel justified in saying that it cannot be surpassed by any other establishment north or south. *Country Merchants* are particularly invited to call and examine, with the assurance that my prices and terms shall be satisfactory. [mh. 24-1y.] JAMES E. WOLFE

STRANGERS Visiting Petersburg always wish to see every thing of interest. An hour can be spent in the large Establishment of J. T. YOUNG, corner of Bank and Sycamore streets, to a better advantage than at any other place in this city. If you do not wish to purchase anything, the proprietor or clerks will take the greatest pleasure in showing all the latest styles of Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silver Ware, and Fancy Goods, and explain the difference in quality and prices. If you should find any thing to suit your fancy, you can rest assured it will not be misrepresented as to the quality. An unlimited invitation is extended to all.
J. T. YOUNG.
N. B.—We also repair in the best workmen, and warrant all to give satisfaction. Jewelry mended in the best manner and made to look as good as new, at the Marble Front. aug. 2—3m.

1860.....SPRING STOCK.....1860.
WHOLESALE CONFECTIONERY
The subscriber has received, and begs to call the attention of wholesale dealers to his splendid stock of

Confectioneries,	Fruits,	Nuts,	Fancy Goods,
Pickles,	Preserves,	Brandy Peaches,	
Cordials,	Syrups,	Sardines,	Soda, Nutmegs,
Scotch Ale,	London Porter,	Matches,	
Blacking,	Perfumery,	Soaps,	Playing Cards,
Baskets,	Musical Instruments,	Toys,	
Matches,	Porte Monnaies,	&c.,	&c., &c.

Also, a large variety of Notions, usually to be found in similar establishments. New arrivals of Choice Fruits, Nuts, &c., tri-weekly, from Baltimore and New York.
☞Orders solicited, and promptly and faithfully executed.
A. BUTTS, Jr.,
(Successor to S. H. MANNS.)
march24-1y No. 82 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va

ROCK ISLAND JEANS, A LARGE Assortment for SALE, at
Sept. 8. DRUCKER, HEILBRUN & CO'S.

Business Cards.

W. GRAYDON.....J. GRAYDON.....G. H. SHELEY.....W. A. SCOTT.
A. PERRY SPERRY, of North Carolina, with WM. GRAYDON & CO., importers and jobbers of Dry Goods, 45 Park Place, and 41 Barclay st., New York. 2-1y

C. POLVOGT, Upholster and Paper Hanger, Corner FRONT and PRINCESS Streets, WILMINGTON, N. C.,
Keeps constantly on hand
MATTRESSES, LOUNGES,
CUSHIONS, FEATHERS,
CURLED HAIR, MOSS, and
All UPHOLSTERY MATERIALS,
Also, Paper Hangings, Window Shades, Fire Screens and Decorations of every description.
PICTURES FRAMED TO ORDER.
Prompt attention given to fitting up Rail Road Cars, Steamboats and Private Dwellings. July 21—8m.

FINLEY JOHNSON, being well known as a Writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write orations, addresses, essays, presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the press, write acrostics, lines for albums, obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Post-office address, Baltimore, Md. 1tf—tf

GEO. H. KELLY, BOOKSELLER, No. 27 Market street, Wilmington, N. C., keeps constantly on hand every variety of school books, miscellaneous books, blank books, drawing books, music books, foolscap and letter papers, ladies' note and billet paper, artist materials of all kinds, letter presses, letter copying books, inks, pencils, envelopes, law books, doctor books, drawing papers, lithographs for Grecian and oil paintings, Wm. Knabe & Co.'s celebrated piano fortes, Grover & Baker sewing machines, and Conner sewing machines. All orders for any of the above articles promptly filled and forwarded by mail, railroad, or otherwise. july30-1y.

JOHN A. PRITCHETT, CABINET-MAKER, and dealer in Furniture, near the N. C. Railroad depot, Greensboro, keeps constantly on hand or will make to order all kinds of cabinet-furniture, such as dressing-bureaus, wardrobes, washstands, cottage-bedsteads, chairs, coffins. FISK'S PATENT METALIC BURIAL CASES (Rosewood finish) of all sizes, always on hand. ☞Persons wishing anything in his line should call and examine his work, as he is confident from his past experience it cannot be excelled. Work delivered on board the cars free of charge. 12?—1y

JAMES M. EDNEY, GENERAL Purchasing and Commission Merchant, and dealer in pianos, melodeons, pumps, safes, sewing machines, &c., No. 147 Chambers street, New York. Commission for buying and forwarding, two and a half per cent. Also, sole proprietor of the American Pump, raising water in all depths under 150 feet, by hand. Also, publisher of "Cherokee Physician," "Chronology of N. Carolina," "Southern Bishops," "Hickory Nut Falls," &c. *References:* McPheeters & Gibbesdin, John R. Odom, Va.; Hon. John Baxter, Rev. W. G. Brownlow, Tenn.; Hon. T. L. Jones, Newport, Ky.; Brown & McMillan, Washington; W. & D. Richardson, Galveston, Texas; D. R. McAuley, D.D., St. Louis; Rev. C. C. Gillespie, New Orleans; J. W. Story, Charleston, S. C.; Hon. W. A. Graham, Hon. J. W. Ellis, Hon. D. L. Swain, Charles F. Deems, D.D., North Carolina; Myatt & Toler, Ala. tf

OTTO HUBER, JEWELLER AND WATCHMAKER, West-market street, Greensboro, keeps constantly on hand a splendid stock of fine and fashionable jewelry of every description, among which may be found several magnificent sets of coral jewelry. He has also a stock of fine gold and silver watches. All repairing done in the best manner, and warranted. All persons wishing to purchase jewelry will do well to call on him before purchasing elsewhere, as he is confident he can sell as good bargains as can be bought in this market. aug1-tf

T. R. FENTRESS, Merchant Tailor, No. 15 Fayetteville Street, *RALEIGH, North Carolina*, will return in a few days from New York, with a large supply of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Furnishing Goods in every variety. He respectfully invites the attention of the Gentlemen of Greensboro and vicinity to his establishment, and warrants the best goods, and the best fits at the cheapest Northern prices. He will visit any place for the purpose of taking measures, where a number of orders are made up for him to justify. Encourage home industry. Nov. 3—tf.

WILLIAM C. DONNEL, PHOTOGRAPHIST, Garrett's new building, is taking pictures at fifty cents and upwards. Having just received a large and well assorted variety of cases, he respectfully invites the public generally to call and examine specimens and give him a trial, and if he does not please, he makes no charge. 38-1y

Dry Goods, &c.

1860.....NEW STORE.....1860

GRAND DISPLAY of Fall and Winter GOODS. *DRUCKER, HEILBRUN & CO.*, are now receiving, and will continue to receive during the present season, the most complete assortment of DRY GOODS, BONNETS, CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES, HARDWARE, JEWELRY, GROCERIES &c., ever brought to this market. Possessing unusual facilities for the purchase of goods from the very first-class Commission, Importing, Manufacturing Houses in the North, they are thus enabled to *defy competition* in any Goods in their line. In
DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
HATS, and
SHOES
they call special attention, and to the GROCERY LINE they will not be undersold. Call on us before purchasing elsewhere. Remember the NEW STORE.
DRUCKER, HEILBRUN & WOLFF,
East Market Street, Greensboro.

BREAKFAST and SUPPER HOUSE. BOKER'S HOTEL, *Goldsboro, N. C.*—Right Hand side going South—Left-Hand side going North. *MEALS READY ON ARRIVAL OF THE CARS.* Baggage taken to and from the Rail Road free of Charge. Attached is one of the best Barber Shops. Liquors not to be excelled. J. J. BAKER, *Prop'r.*
P. H. BAKER, *Sup't.* [aug. 18—tf.

250 ACRES LAND FOR SALE, on Troublesome Creek, Guilford Co. I will sell privately my very valuable Tract of LAND, lying on the waters of Troublesome Creek, in the northern part of the county of Guilford. The land is in a high state of cultivation; 100 Acres heavy, woodland; 25 Acres bottom land. There are two very good dwelling houses, with necessary out-houses &c., upon the premises, so that the land, if preferred, might be divided into two tracts. The land is located one mile north of Flat Rock and joins the tracts of Elliott H. Oakes, Barny Trotter, James Adams and Isaac Oakes. My address is Summerfield.
Oct. 15—10w. ALLEN OLIVER.

WEST GREEN NURSERIES AND GARDENS, near Greensboro—Gentlemen and Ladies wishing to visit the above establishment, will find hacks, carriages, &c., at Greensboro on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and other days if necessary. For tickets apply to PORTER & GORRELL at the drug Store, may26-6m WESTBROOK & MENDENHALL.

ECONOMY IS WEALTH! The old and long established House of
S. ARCHER & CO.,
is now receiving the most complete and largest stock of fashionably made clothing to be found this side of Nixon & Dixon's line. Overcoats, Frock, Dress, Business, at astonishing low prices. A superb choice of Pants and Vests, Ties, Shoes, Boots, Hats and Caps, Shirts, Watches and Jewelry, Knives, Perfumeries, Walking canes, and thousands of articles too numerous to mention.
Possessing unusual facilities for the purchase of goods from the very first importing and Manufacturing Houses in the North, we are enabled to sell goods cheaper than anybody else in our line of business. We would therefore call the attention of our friends and customers, that in case they wish to save money, they can do so by calling on us, before purchasing elsewhere. S. ARCHER & CO.
All orders left at our Store promptly attended to, as S. Archer is located in Baltimore. S. A. & Co.
Nov. 3—1y.

TO PERSONS OUT OF EMPLOYMENT. *AGENTS WANTED*, in every County of the United States, to engage in the sale of a new and two best and most elegantly illustrated Works published.
Our publications are of the most interesting character, adapted to the wants of the Farmer, Mechanic and Merchant; they are published in the best style and bound in the most substantial manner, and are worthy a place in the Library of every Household in the Land.
To men of enterprise and industrious habits, this business offers an opportunity for profitable employment seldom to be met with.
Persons desiring to act as agents will receive promptly by mail full particulars, terms, &c., by addressing
LEARY, GETZ & Co., *Publishers*,
No. 22d North Second street, Philadelphia.
Oct. 27—4t.

Children's Department.

ROSA GREY.

Dear little Rosa Grey! A dozen times a day would she steal away into the parlour and stand before the large mirror to admire her own beauty. And when she was walking in the street, if a passing dressed little girl happened to pass her, she was sure to gather up her lips in a very unbecoming manner and move as far as possible from her upon the walk while she was passing. Her hair hung in beautiful ringlets over her neck and shoulders, and her face was formed very gently to look upon, except when the proud, haughty spirit within her was seen through it. For who can admire a beautiful covering while something hateful and deformed is seen beneath? It makes one forget the pretty outside, and creates a desire to see more of that which is partially hidden.

Rosa had a great many fine things, and she had no idea that that was all that was necessary to make people admire her. She knew that she did not always feel just right, as the Bible taught her and as she was instructed in the Sunday-school; she thought her pretty face and fine clothes would hide what was in her heart. But, oh, how greatly mistaken she was! that love so created as that we cannot hide ever, from our fellow-beings all the wickedness that is in our hearts. A word, a look, a tone, a motion, will often tell to others the sinful thought we are cherishing in spite of all our efforts to conceal.

Those who had admired Rosa's beauty when she was a very little girl became disgusted with her as she grew older and displayed such a vain, proud spirit. And she often waited for her mother's visitors to pat her upon the head and call her a fine little girl, as they had been accustomed to do. In her Sunday-best, she would go to the mirror to see if she was not as good-looking as formerly; and, feeling assured that she was, she would wonder why she was not so much admired as she had been. She could not see her own haughty looks as other people saw them. She could not see the expression of disdain upon her face when she was with other little girls who were not as good-looking as she or did not wear as expensive clothing as herself. She did not see her own inward unlovelliness and therefore she made no effort to correct it.

Poor Rosa Grey! She grew up proud and haughty and scornful, looking down with contempt upon those who were less favoured with beauty of person and the riches of this world which so quickly pass away. But her father died before she was fifteen years old, and the beautiful house in which she had lived had to be sold to pay his debts, and Rosa got but a few more fine clothes, and was compelled to dress over plainer than many she had ridiculed and passed by with a haughty glance—She had a lot of sorrow, too, that rubbed off much of the beauty of which she had been so proud, and she became gloomy and unhappy. Her enjoyment had been of outward things and she did not know how to look inward for happiness.

If you would grow up beloved, my dear children cultivate an inward love, meek, humble and kindness and good will to all whatever their condition. Then, if your outward blessings are removed, you will still have happiness in your heart—happiness that no earthly changes can take from you.

BAD HABITS.

People who are habitually untidy destroy their property much more than those who are careful and clean and who clear away things after they have been used. Many make the excuse that they have not time to be tidy.—Alas! alas! if they could but see the extreme folly of such an excuse! If they could but know how much valuable time they lose by their careless ways they would certainly try to alter them.

There are many who are very careless in their general habits, but who are not exactly fond of dirt, and these have now and then a great scrubbing and setting to rights. Of course it is better to do it than not to do it at all; but quiet, constant neatness is far—very far—better.

THE MEMORY OF A MOTHER.

When temptation appears and we are almost persuaded to do wrong how often a mother's word of warning will call to mind views that are really broken.

Yes, the memory of a good mother has saved many a poor mortal from going astray.—Tall grass may be found growing over the beloved spot where all her earthly remains repose. The dying leaves of autumn may be wildly over it or the white mantle of winter cover it from sight, yet the spirit of her whom he walks in the right path appears and gently softly, mournfully calls to him when wandering in the ways of error and crime.

Moving for a new trial—courting for a second wife.

Useful Information.

From the Rural New-Yorker.

HOW TO BUILD AN ICE-HOUSE.

Moore Editor:—Without attempting to prove the importance of judicious use of ice, or the pleasure to be derived from it during the warm weather, I will submit my plan for building an ice-house.

The perfect success which I met in keeping ice last summer, I think is owing largely to a new principle introduced in the building there. I speak of the plan for the consideration of those who are about to build for that purpose. Instead of one hollow wall for a non-conductor of heat, as is ordinary ice houses, I have two, with a space between them for confined air. The one is on a gravel slope. The foundation, for convenience, in starting low, is dug two feet below the surface of the ground. The outside wall for non-conducting material, is six inches in the clear. The inside wall is four inches, with a space for confined air of four inches. The doors for entrance correspond perfectly with the hollow walls in thickness, and are filled in the same manner—being carpeted to start with a bevel edge, like the door in cellars used by merchants and bankers. At the lower side of the plates in a ceiling, upon which I put spars the one foot thick, which ran in in direct connection with the side walls so that any settling in the walls may be supplied from underneath. From the under side of the ceiling rises a ventilator with a side of one and a half inch bore, up through the roof and is finished with a ventilator cap.

The room for ice is eight by ten feet in the clear, and eight feet high. Without a more extensive Construction, I think the building will be understood. If any inquire further, say one who wish to know. About all the waste of ice that I observed during the summer was the bottom; and this was all it was that we used the ice without regard to economy, for a large family, and in a dairy of thirty five cows, besides giving freely to our neighbors.

I put sticks four inches thick in the bottom to put the ice on, and also some straw about the sides, as well as underneath the ice. Can you suppose how I can prevent water at the bottom? The ground is so porous as not to need draining, I think. I have thought of placing sticks crosswise of those already in so to form an open space at the bottom. Will that do?

E. S. CARPENTER.

DIET.

Old Dr. Cooper, of South Carolina, used to say to his students, "Don't be afraid of a little dirt, young gentlemen. What is dirt? Why, nothing more than matter in a disagreeable shape. Put a little alkali upon that dirty grease spot on your coat, and it undergoes a chemical change and becomes soap. Now rub it with a little water, and it disappears; it is neither grease, soap, water, nor dirt. That is not a very abstruse principle that you cheerfully obey. Well, scatter a little gypsum over it, and it is no longer dirty. Everything you call dirt is worthy of your notice as students of chemistry. Analyze it. It will all separate very clean elements. Dirt makes corn, corn makes bread and meat, and that makes a very clever young lady that I saw one of you kissing last night. So, after all, you were kissing dirt, particularly if she whitens her face with chalk or fuller's earth. There is no telling, young gentlemen, what is dirt."

SUPERSTITIONS.

The Cincinnati Times says that:

—In the early stages of croup, which is always accompanied by a hoarse and swelling of the throat, let the patient use a simple solution of salt and water as a gargle every fifteen minutes. At the same time rub on a piece of flannel with a solution of the same kind, made as warm as the patient can bear it, and bind it around his throat, renewing it as often as the gargle is administered, and meanwhile sprinkling fine salt between the flannel and the neck. Use internally some tonic or stimulant, either separately, or, if the prostration be great, mix both together.—The treatment, as may be seen, is extremely simple, and if used in the early stages of the disease, will effect a complete cure.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

Dr. Oliet, a celebrated French physician, has discovered that bone does not immediately die when the heart ceases to beat. For after the death of an animal, Dr. Oliet has removed bone from the body to that of a living animal, and the bone thus introduced has united itself completely to that properly belonging to the animal. There seems to be no doubt, therefore, that we may mend and replace our bones, as easily as a tub is leg.

TOBACCO.

What a poor slave is he who has learned to chew tobacco! He must always have a box in his pocket, a big quid in his mouth and a big fuss for the juice. Poor fellow: if he had no company in this filthy habit, every-body would believe him crazy. You say you can leave it whenever you choose. Then clean out your pockets, your mouth; get your linen purified and bleached; burn cotton till the disgusting odor is removed and quit.

COLD FEET.

If you have cold feet immerse them morning and evening in cold water, rub with a rough towel, and run about your room till they burn. In one month you will be entirely relieved. All those evil pepper and mustard applications are like rum to the stomach, relieve you to-day, but leave you colder to-morrow.

Salad for the Solitary.

To ——— ———— South Carolina [?] are hereby & Oakley

Too miss jiminy jane tiller

Dear jiminy giving ing a letter is a that it are unpermitted me Isabella to write I has troubled me my poor dr I hig I may not oplained a in are during

Nullen short of the wholepic felon of hemlock hart wood ever prong be entered my selves at then notice is crazy Lucky miner envy prevent cannon and of I to my the harris here or attract in per thought know effort of might has make evil. I has determined to relocate myself buy a letter whether per rare it up in elegant or perverte it as a memento for then letter will not alter the dickens of laigh—jiminy! I am in his & a or thee owned me that has risked my trouble last into my throats can a till state when a read this letter letter it come unrest this confidulence complestrane but it is as unrelentless true as Gospil and a thive as thet many generment or as necks will pardon me; plow thee chevy mimer; in with I has displeased my secret

Jiminy down mandy of thee kangaroo at pleyers hill a called my cadet Soley that I was short a if a fan think now it to anxiety What Taken. Where there it were the other day as I will think now taught in their penny why I but had know moore to Say Ter you then, I has or sight hast me reason right as need that I shall where has a bigger pardon, as for we a this envy other plasnal woman let what may happen I as I would like me her joy the I means jo parter I keep it a while If a as wishs if a will rite me as a fen back thee better see Chris Soley & I has take it not very ery. will stop for the tyme schalcon all thee ingerthacker one in the other right soon if a has—jist rite me a more to the fen other

the ice I has a a hand plaser pare door the this letter for very rite on

Love truely

Can a man be in love with two women at the same time? The Detroit Advertiser says: We may experience a sentiment of fondness for two or more women, but he can only feel love for one. Love cannot have a second existence. It is an all engrossing passion and lives only in and for one object. The truth is, the very moment a man loves, all the rest of the world is to him a perfect blank, and all the women in it save the one he worships are nonentities.—There is a great deal of sentiment in this world called love, which is not love.

At a dinner party one day, a certain knight, whose character was considered to be not altogether the brightest, said he would give them a toast, and looking hard at Mrs. M. who was celebrated more for wit than beauty, gave—

"Honest men and bonnie lasses!"

"With all my heart, Sir Knight," said Mrs. M.—"for I neither applies to you or me."

A good many years ago a Massachusetts man was elected to the office of Lieutenant Governor. When the fact of his election was announced, he was called upon for a speech. He got up and said he acknowledged the honor in very handsome terms, and added that he had no doubt he should make a good Lieutenant Governor, as that was the office he had always held in his own house.

Tom Hill remarked to us the other day that the Girls never had a remarkably long face.

"How so?" we inconsiderately inquired.

"Why, it is twelve hundred miles from the head to the mouth."

"Here is your money, Jack, and tell me why your cruelly invited me eighteen miles about that contemptible ram.

"I'm sure I can't tell, but if you'll excuse me, sir, I guess it was because seventeen didn't reach it."

A temperance lecturer in Devonshire, a short time since, finished his discourse thus:—"And finally, my hearers, why should any of you drink ardent spirits? My son Tom has got as good cider as any in the county, at six pence a quart."

Addison addressed the following to an ill-natured lady:

While in the dark on thy soft head I hang,
And breed the tempting cyren in thy tongue,
What flames, what darts, what anguish I endured!

But when the candle entered I was cured.

A gentleman once observed that a person famous in the musical line led a very abandoned life.

"Aye," replied a wag, "the whole tenor of his life has been base."

The editor of the Rochester Democrat gives this receipt to kill fleas on dogs:—"Soak the dog for five minutes in camphine and then set him on fire. The effect is instantaneous."

A brother lawyer once told John G. Saxe that a beard was unprofessional. "Right," said Saxe, "a lawyer cannot be too bare faced."

A fist is like the dipper attached to a hydrant—every one is at liberty to drink from it—but no one desires to carry it away.

Anything Midas touched turned into gold. In these days touch some men with gold and they will turn into any thing.

Richmond.

GEO. W. ANDERSON. ALFRED GREEN. JOS. A. HAWES.

ANDERSON, GREEN & HAWES, (Successors to Asp, Anderson & Co.) Wholesale Dealers in Ribbons, Bonnets and Millinery Goods, 141 Main Street, RICHMOND, VA. aug. 25—6mp.

CARLTON, CHAMBERLAIN, & CO., No. 111 Main Street, RICHMOND, Virginia, Wholesale Jewelers in Boots, Shoes, Hats, Sole Leather, French and American Calf Skins, Shoe Thread, Wadding and wrapping Paper, Trunks, Twine, &c. Also of their own manufacture heavy sewed Brogans, suitable for Plantation and Railroad hands. They keep always on hand the largest and best selected stock of goods in their line, to be found in this market—all of which will be sold on the most accommodating terms. aug. 25—6m.

FALL TRADE. DIRECT IMPORTATION.

CLARKSON, ANDERSON & CO., No. 175 Main street, RICHMOND, VA., IMPORTERS OF HARDWARE, CUTLERY, GUNS, AND "ANCHOR" BOLTING CLOTHS.

Now receiving, per ship "Nova Hesta," direct to this port, their Fall importation of fine and heavy Hardware, not from the manufacturers in the Eastern States, but goods of American make to which they invite the attention of the merchants of Virginia, Tennessee and North Carolina, guaranteeing to sell as cheap as can be bought in any city, North or East. They are also agents for "Randolph's" very celebrated Scales, which they sell at manufacturers' prices. Orders shall receive their prompt and careful attention. Sept. 1—1y.

DOUBLE REFINED STEAM CANDLES.—My factory is now complete, and by far the largest establishment of the kind south of Philadelphia, which enables me to offer to the trade of VIRGINIA, SOUTH CAROLINA and TENNESSEE, An article of city made Steam Refined Crushed Sugar Candle. Warranted to stand in any climate. Merchants of the Southern price for an article of the standard. LOUIS J. ROSHEVY, sept15—6m No. 50 Main st., Richmond, Va.

DIME HOTEL, and RESTAURANT, Kept on the EUROPEAN PLAN, 84 Main street, RICHMOND, VA. Lodging Rooms by the DAY, WEEK or MONTH. 25c. MEALS AT ALL HOURS. W. H. HAYWARD. Sept. 1—6m.

FALL TRADE. 1863

FISHER & SHEPHERD, (late Fisher, J. A. Winston,) WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, No. 13 Main street, Richmond, Va., offer to country merchants, druggists, and physicians throughout the States of Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee, a large, varied, and well selected stock of pure and reliable Medicines, Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, French and American Window Glass, Proprietors' Articles, Patent Medicines, Fancy Articles, Imported Cigars of the best quality, choice brands of Chewing Tobacco, &c.

Thankful for favors of the most liberal and extensive character, which are always in hand—all of which will be as low as can be purchased in this or any other market.

Most respectfully and confidentially invite a call from purchasers, assuring them that every article shall be of the best quality.

Particular attention given to every department of the business. All orders attended to promptly and with care. aug. 25—2m.

GEO. J. SUMNER & CO. Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in China, Glass and Earthen ware, Looking Glasses, Cutlery, Plated Ware, and Hollow Ware, Lamps, Chandeliers, Gas Fixtures, Fancy Goods, &c. Have removed to their new store, Iron Front Buildings, Governor Street, near Main, where, with greatly increased facilities for the accommodation of the trade, they hope to receive a continuance of the favors heretofore so liberally bestowed upon them, as their old friends. We are now receiving our Fall Stock, which is larger and more complete than ever before offered in this market, and which we pledge ourselves to SELL AS LOW AS ANY ESTABLISHMENT IN THE SOUTH. We have just imported from the manufacturers of France, Germany, Prussia, Austria, and the Belgian provinces. We shall be constantly receiving new goods on the most favorable terms, and respectfully solicit an examination of our stock and prices, assuring those desirable articles personally to all who favor us with a call. GEO. J. SUMNER, T. H. ALLEN. Sept. 1—6m.

GEORGE L. BITSGOOD, Bookseller, STATIONER and dealer in FANCY ARTICLES, Agent of the Book and Tract Depository of the Virginia Conference. No. 142 Main street, one door below Monroe Park, RICHMOND, VA. Keeps on hand a large and well selected assortment of Books, Stationery, Fancy Articles, &c., suitable for Sunday Schools, Colleges, Academies, Families, &c. Orders solicited. Sept. 1—6m.

J. B. FERGUSON BROTHER & CO. Importers and Jobbers of DRY GOODS, No. 3 Main street, Richmond, Va., have been in old No. 3 Main street, Richmond, Va., have been in old No. 3 Main street, Richmond, Va., have been in old